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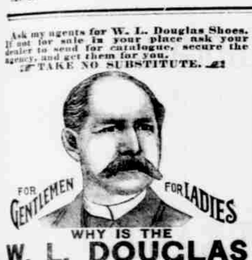

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A SONG OF REST.

Oh! sing me a song of evening,
A song of peace and rest,
When, weary with useless flying,
The wild birds seek the nest;
When the lamps of home are lighted
And the scene we love draw nigh,
And overhead the kindly stars
Are smiling in the sky.

The day has been dark and dreary,
The shadows fall thick and fast,
And my limbs and my heart are weary
From battling with the blast;
And now as the shades of evening
Creep darkly o'er the land,
I sigh for a breath of peace and rest
And the touch of a friendly hand.

My thoughts turn back in the twilight
To scenes long passed away,
When, free from the thrall of labor,
I wandered in childish play;
I see the vine-clad doorway,
Where oft my mother stood,
And the thoughts of a home I know no more
Come o'er me like a flood.

Then sing me a song of evening,
Of peaceful love and rest;
I am weary of useless striving
And I long for the sheltering nest.
The rugged shadows of evening
Are filling all the land,
And I sigh for a breath of love and rest
And the touch of a mother's hand.
—Mortimer C. Brown, in Yankee Blade.

TO THE CITY.

And the Sad Home-Coming of a Wayward Boy.

"Good-by to the old farm!"

"How so, my son?" asked the grizzly father, as the young man hung the scythe on the tool-house rack.

"I say good-by to plow and furrow, hills, rocks, long hours of hard work and poor pay. I have chopped my last stick of cord wood, husked my last bushel of corn. I hang up the scythe now forever. The great city shall give me a living."

"But, my boy, the farm shall be yours to-morrow. Only give mother and me our bread, and that, too, not for long."

"I don't want it. Sell it, give it away. I'm done," hotly exclaimed the young man, as he wiped his beady forehead with his tawny hand.

"John, listen to reason. It has been a scorching summer but we have nearly finished it. You think these people who roll by here in the mountain stages every day have things easier than we. But this is their vacation. All these fine gentlemen work like slaves the rest of the year, and the city girls with gay dresses and white hands—"

"I tell you, father, I'm done. Don't argue it."

"But to leave the farm because destiny calls, because one is fitted by education, by nature for other avocations or because one sees an opening is well enough. To go to the city, however, for the mere sake of going to the city—John, you are a fool. What will you do for bread? It doesn't grow on street lamps."

It was all in vain to add words. The haying was over; the limit of endurance the young scamp had fixed in mind all summer through, as many an evening he had climbed the stone wall, musing in the dust of passing coaches whose laughter peeled forth upon him like a song of sirens, or sullenly answering the frolicsome pedestrians who paused upon their alpen-stocks to ask how much farther to the Tip-top house. It was not far, and of evenings when the air was still, down through the great hemlocks came strains of bewitching music, startling the sheep in this high pasture, and yearlings from their browsing, and startling the heir of all these herds as well.

It was not so last year, this strange discontent; it was never so with him before; though born under yonder red, low-roofed, old dwelling, as were all his fathers; though the window of his birth-chamber looked out upon the mountain caravansary, whose cool splendors thousands yearly came to see. But he was eighteen now. It is stepping into a new world to become eighteen years old.

He was eighteen, and the only child alive; generous, willful, pampered, of robust health, and by no means an Arcadian saint, though living amid the so-called innocent country hills. As he reclined upon the roadside wall, there was yet something about him very engaging. The open countenance blushing in the settling sunbeams, the full brow and quick, dark eye, the broad chest and stout limbs of a perfectly formed and handsome animal. But the human animal can dream, picture, plan and ponder with powers of mind that no other animal possesses. John was the last fellow who should have gone to the great town. Of warm affections, conscience, he had none. What pleasures and gratifications did his vivid imagination sketch upon the evening sky, away southward, whitherward lay the vast city, miles and miles down?

Farewell the broad rough uplands, with familiar stone heaps dotted over; the upper barn where he had "broken" many a wild colt and called it his own; the white gable of his neighbor whither the path across lots ran, trodden by his bare feet almost since their first steps; farewell the schoolhouse at four corners, the sweep and stretch of fairest landscape under the sky, set in the distance with the spires of village churches far down the valley. The home of many blessings, and a shadowed face at the window leaning on an old hand in the twilight gloaming; for father had been in and told the story, and the two old ones were powerless against the young, imperious resolution. He in reverie, they in pondering deep; not how they shall coax a living from the old farm, for they would rather the time had come to die, and cease the strife of a life rent with gaping graves into which strong sons had sunk one by one and left them only one, and he more cruel than their other sorrows; pondering how to prevent the ills of passions never yet controlled by their Saviour's strong and gentle hand; foreseeing much and fearing more; for they were ignorant of the city, too. He in reverie, building gaudy castles of a good time coming, and he free to drink to his fill; in reverie till the stars came out above the mountain pines. They in prayer together for him, in the chamber where he was born, and what more could they do, having given him up to God?

After all, it was not a very joyous departure that Monday morning in the September glory.

The boy could not quite exult as he had anticipated. The mother, with her last few tokens of love that can never cease to care for its own; tokens wrought with clumsy, eager fingers, and homely with the style of the bill [illegible], and the last trembling embrace. The father silent as they jogged to the village station, as if his great heart halted midway between his love and indignation. For it was a fool's errand, was it not? A headstrong inclination to desert a good home and its duties for a whim. But his boy had not run away at least, and he would speed him to short folly and to quick and sure return. Even the dog protested: and believe us, it touched the boy's heart most of all, as with frantic skurry he bayed the train away.

Well, well, the great town opened its arms and took the young man in, as the myriad lamps of night laughed and winked at his conceit, twinkled and winked and joined hands down the long boulevards of darkness, till they seemed to change to fiery serpents with many a coil hissing. "Here comes another. What shall we do with him?" And now the dull roar of the streets gave answer; "We know what to do with him." To all of which the boy replied: "Have I not read all about it? I shall know what to do with myself. I come to prey, not to be preyed upon." But it must be confessed again that one is not quite so confident, standing in the actual presence of the vast metropolis, as among the mountain paths, looking thitherward. The city opened its jaws and took him in.

It is not for us to tell all that the city did with the aimless and pitiful fool. He was not without a welcome. Many welcomed him. He was strong, and could give much strength away. His veins were full, and it took many moons to suck them dry. He was mountain fed, and his fat wasted slowly. But the vampires were many, the fires were kept burning, and God's laws were enforced.

We saw the end this summer. It was in this wise. We were riding down from the Tip-top house as the sun went down, and sat beside the loquacious driver. As we stopped to untrig the wheels in a farmhouse yard, an old man sat by the wall, his white hair roseate in the day's farewell, and unutterable sadness in his fine old face. A few neighbors loitered about the tidy gateway, and a cheap crape knot fluttered at the door beneath the porch.

"A death here, driver?"

"Just the same as elsewhere, sir." And we were silently attentive at his reply, while he went on to explain.

"You see, sir, the city had him about a year. He had a good time; too good. The doctors wrote from the hospital. His father went after him. They thought the mountain air would revive him. But the fool hath said in his heart there is no God, and—"

"And driver, the city ground him up and spit him out."

"Yes, sir. They have the tools to grind men with down there, I reckon."

We rattled on down the same stony highway traversed by the New England boy one little year before; and we burned to whisper his story, as a warning, to a youth whom we know of in a happy country home. Heaven bless him as he reads.—Harkley Harker, in N. Y. Weekly.

CONVIVIAL ANIMALS.

A Squirrel That Imbibed Too Much Strong Liquor.

"Having read recently a very interesting article about 'Four-footed Funmakers,'" said a gentleman, "I wonder whether any naturalist has ever made a special study of the number of quadrupeds and birds that will freely imbibe alcoholic liquors. I have frequently seen it stated that enormous doses of whisky are administered to elephants afflicted with lung troubles, and I infer that the huge creatures rather like that kind of medicine.

"Crows are said to become grotesquely intoxicated when whisky-soaked grain is scattered for their benefit by farmers who desire to wring their necks. I occasionally read of saloons in which a dog, goat or some other animal (besides the human) is exhibited as a confirmed tippler. Indeed, unless the goat is grossly libelled, he is a depraved and chronic toper.

"I want to spin you an authentic yarn about a pet squirrel that I owned some years ago, and that acquired a voluntary jag on one occasion, but never again. Benny had the freedom of the house most of the time, and a big, fat, prankish fellow he grew to be. A favorite position of his was to meddle in the outer breast pocket of my own or my brother's coat, and peer over the edge at a party of us playing whist or cribbage in the dining-room, his roguish black eyes sparkling as if he understood it all.

"One Saturday evening, just as some nice new ale was served, Master Benny must have been extremely thirsty, for out he frisked upon the table and calmly proceeded to drink from the nearest glass until he was satisfied. For a youth of his size he drank pretty copiously, too. Shortly afterward he was put into his cage for the night.

"Next morning when I approached his cage he did not jump up nimbly as usual to greet me, but lay lazily in a corner and yawned, yawned, yawned, once and again rubbing his ears with his paws. It was as plain a case of 'head' and remorse as I ever exper—I mean, witnessed. About noon time he began to brighten up, and was soon as frisky as ever, but thenceforth until he died the very odor of alcoholic beverage would send him skipping away. One dose cured Benny."—N. Y. Telegram.

Decline of the Banjo.

The professional manicure is lamenting the decline and fall in New York of the banjo, which truly delightful instrument sent many a bright dollar in her direction. Banjo playing is ruin to the finger tips. It makes them sore at first, but after a few weeks of practice they become hardened and equally unlovely. That little airy flip of the fingers across the strings that looks so pretty is trying on the nails, and hangnails often become chronic. For the relief of all these ills girls were wont to appeal to the manicure with gratifying regularity. Now, however, mandolin playing is the proper thing, and the little steel thimble worn is ample protection for the most delicate fingers. There is a certain romance about the mandolin that the banjo never had, and for evening music on a piazza or a yacht its possibilities are boundless

It Came in Her Dreams.

Burglar (flashing his dark lantern)—Wake up, here! Don't you make no noise, nuther! Where's yer vallybles?

Elderly Maiden Lady (moving uneasily in her slumbers)—Why, Algernon, this is so sudden, so—so unexpected!—Chicago Tribune.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.: Belverson, Pa., Nov. 25, '90.

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Bloody Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.
Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

Germantown, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, look enlarged and swollen. Two horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was no cure for it, he became almost useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements almost every day. I continued before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle, and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in constant doing heavy work all the season since. Respectfully yours, Leon DeWitt.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price, by the proprietors.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

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TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
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No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
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V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

JOE'S MELON SCHEME.

How a Very Selfish Boy Was Taught an Important Lesson.

Joe came into the little sitting-room where his two sisters were sewing, and threw himself down on the lounge with a force that made the springs creak.

"O Joe! you're on the shirt I've just finished," cried Jane. "Get up, there's a good boy, and let me get it from under you."

"Bother your old shirt," said Joe. "It won't hurt it to be crushed a little. You're always so fussy, Jane."

"But—"

"Oh, don't worry me. I've come in to tell you and Ella about a scheme I have. It's a first-class one. Weren't you saying yesterday that we had more watermelons than we could ever use, and you wished there was a market near enough to send them to?"

"Yes, I did," said Jane. "It seems a pity to let them go to waste."

"Well, there's a big excursion coming up on Saturday from the city, about six hundred, I believe, and they're going to stop at Ocean Beach. Everybody knows how fond excursionists are of melons—and so here's our chance."

"I don't see it exactly," said Ella.

"Then you are uncommonly stupid. What I propose to do is to ask old Mrs. Siddell to let us put the melons on sale at her store; it can't injure her trade any, as she never sells fruit, and she likes to be accommodating. Can't you go over and see her this afternoon, Jane? I'd go myself but I promised Jack Collins to meet him at two o'clock to talk over our next baseball match."

"I am so anxious to finish my dress," said Jane, hesitatingly.

"Never mind about your dress. What does it matter when you get it done? You're not suffering for it."

"It's dreadfully warm out," said Jane, "but if you'll saddle Prince for me"—

"I turned Prince out to pasture not half an hour ago," interrupted Joe. "I didn't think we'd need him again today."

"It wouldn't take very long to catch him."

"Just try it and see," laughed Joe. "Prince isn't as dull as you think! And as for racing him around that big pasture for an hour or two, why, it's just out of the question. No, you'll have to walk, Jane; I'm awfully sorry, but there's no help for it. And the sooner you start the better. And while she's gone, Ella, you count the melons. I want to know how many we can send. I'd do it myself if I weren't in such a hurry about going to Jack Collins'."

"I'll go in and tell grandma about the watermelon scheme," said Jane. "She might not like to have us settling things without asking her consent."

"Oh, she won't care," said Joe. "We planted the melons, and we've got a right to them."

"Well, anyhow I better ask her," and Jane went into the adjoining bedroom, where old Grandmother Hayward was knitting. She listened in silence to the proposition to sell the melons.

"Do as you like," she said briefly, when Jane had finished.

So Jane put on her big straw hat, and taking an umbrella started for Ocean Beach. The sun was very hot, and she was tired out when she reached Mrs. Siddell's little store. But she was successful in her mission; for Mrs. Siddell was quite willing to put the melons on sale.

"They'll go off like hot cakes," she said. "If the excursion trains get to coming here real often I'm going to start to selling fruit myself. But you can have this chance and welcome."

Jane thanked her, and started home again. There was nothing to keep her in Ocean Beach. It was a small place, composed of half a dozen houses, a dilapidated summer hotel, three stores and a life saving station. People had just begun to find out that there was a fine beach there, and within the past three months a railroad had extended a branch to the place. There was an inland town half a dozen miles away, where Jane and Ella did all their shopping.

"You look worn out," said Ella, when her sister came in.

"I have a fearful headache," said Jane. "Did you count the melons?"

"Yes; and I have a headache, too. The sun was fearful in the melon patch. I think we can send about one hundred."

"We'll know better than to plant so many next year," said Jane.

"You know it was Joe who made us plant so many," rejoined Ella. "He said he had never had enough melons in all his life."

"Well, if we can dispose of them I shan't care," said Jane.

"It'll take two trips to get them all to Ocean Beach," said Ella. "The wagon won't hold more than fifty or sixty."

The next day was Friday. Joe came into dinner fairly beaming with good nature.

"We're going to have the biggest baseball match of the season this afternoon," he said, as he sat down, and helped himself generously to ham and eggs. "We're going to play the Blue Stockings at Shelby's Mill."

"But I thought you were going to pick the melons this afternoon, Joe!" cried Jane.

"Well, so I will if I get back in time," said her brother. "If I don't you girls will have to do it."

The girls looked aghast.

"And carry them to the wagon?" gasped Ella.

"Yes; that won't be anything to do. It'll be good exercise for you. Girls are always so afraid of a little work."

"But melons are so heavy, Joe."

"Well, what if they are? You needn't try to carry more than one at a time. But very likely I'll be back by half-past four or five. I'll do my best, of course."

He finished his dinner, donned his baseball suit, and went off whistling, the picture of youthful vigor and happiness.

The girls sewed until half-past four. Then Jane folded up her work, and covered the machine.

"We'd better go at those melons, Ella," she said.

"Yes, I suppose we had," and Ella sighed.

At seven o'clock Joe came bounding in. "Hurrah! We beat 'em!" he shouted. "Won two balls and a bat. They made only one home run. They couldn't get on to our pitcher, somehow. We're going to lay them out again next week. They say they want their revenge. Hello! Isn't supper ready yet?"

"We're going to get it now," answered Ella. "We've just come in from the melon patch. We've been working ever since half-past four, and stopped only long enough to get grandma something to eat at six."

"Been at the melons ever since half-past four!" cried Joe. "Well, I must say you took your time over it! I guess you talked more than you worked."

"We had to cut all the melons, and then carry them one at a time to the wagon and the shed," said Ella.

"My back is almost broken—I know that," said Jane.

"And I'm so stiff that I can hardly move around," added Ella.

"I'm awfully sorry," said Joe. "Of course I'd have come home and done it all myself if I could have got away But we had to play nine innings, and then we had a short practice game."

"Well, never mind it now," said Jane. "Only get up early in the morning, so as to get the melons to Ocean Beach by seven o'clock. The trains get in at nine."

"And you'll have to walk Prince all the way, and there'll be two loads," said Ella.

"All right, I'm willing to get up if you'll wake me. I can't wake myself, you know that."

But when at four o'clock the next morning Jane stole softly to the door of her brother's room and rapped, Joe declared he could not get up.

"I'm so stiff I can hardly move," he said. "I hadn't played ball for so long that yesterday's game has used me up. I can't go to Ocean Beach, Jenny. It's out of the question. You know I would if I could."

"But, Joe, the melons must go somehow."

"Well, can't you or Ella take them in? You can drive just as well as I can."

"But they have to be unloaded at the store."

"Get a boy to help you. There are always boys hanging around ready for a job. Oh, dear! how my bones ache! Tell Ella she'll have to milk Clover and Brownie this morning, and one of you must feed Prince. Oh, and Jane, tell Ella please to send my breakfast up, and if she'll make me some waffles I'll do as much for her some time. It seems to me that waffles would go to the right spot this morning."

Ella harnessed Prince and hitched him to the wagon, and by five o'clock poor Jane was well on the road to Ocean Beach.

When Joe was waked at half-past seven by Ella's coming in with a tray holding his breakfast, he heard with pleasure that Jane had just left with the second-load of melons.

"Jenny's a regular brick!" he said, enthusiastically. "And you're another, Ella, for making such delicious waffles. Did you milk Clover and Brownie?"

"Yes and put them in the pasture."

"It's a shame you had to do the milking; but then, it's just as well, I guess, for you to learn how. I might be laid up this way any time."

It was seven o'clock in the evening when Jane reached home in an empty wagon. She looked completely worn out.

Joe, who had been lying in the hammock on the porch all day, went to open the gate for her. His stiffness was gone, and he looked in the best of spirits.

"Did you sell them all?" he asked.

"Yes, every one."

"What did you get for them?"

"Sixteen dollars and thirty cents."

"H'm. Seems to me you ought to have sold them for more'n that. But I suppose you did the best you could. Hand over. It'll take ten dollars at least for that summer coat I've been wanting so long. And I need a new knife and some handkerchiefs. I'll go to Shelbyville next week 'n' buy out the town."

"But aren't you going to give Ella and me some of the money, Joe?"

"How much do you want? It was my scheme, you know."

"Well, we both need new hats awfully; and we would like to get them before the picnic next week."

"Well, hand the money over, and I'll see what I can do. I don't see what you girls want of new hats; the ones you—"

"Joe," interrupted a cracked voice from a rear window of the house; "don't you that money. You're not to have one cent of it."

Joe let the hand he had extended for the roll of bills fall to his side.

"Why, it was my scheme, grandma. The girls would never have thought of it at all," he said, grumblingly.

"Your scheme or not, the girls did all the work, and you shan't have one cent. It's time you found out that I'm not blind to your selfishness."

"But we're willing to give him one-half of it, grandma," said Jenny.

"Your willingness has nothing to do with the matter. I forbid you to give him even one copper. Divide it with Ella, and spend it as you choose. I'm not afraid of your wasting any of it; you've earned it too hard for that."

Jenny got down from the wagon and went into the house, and Joe led the horse around to the stable, feeling that fate had been very unkind to him, and his grandmother very unjust. He had not imagined that she had taken any interest in the melon scheme.

"The next time I have a scheme of that sort I'll keep it to myself," he grumbled, as he put corn into the horse box. "I won't be tricked a second time. They can make up their minds to that."—Florence B. Hallowell, in Examiner.

Something New in England.

One of the recently-deceased members of the Royal academy has defied a long-established precedent and bequeathed a double portion of his estate to his daughters, leaving his sons, even the adored eldest son, with less generous provision. The usual pleasant and convenient custom in our mother country is to devote the family income to sending the boys to a first-class school, and later to establishing them in life advantageously, and, finally, to leave the poorly-educated girls practically destitute at the death of the father, that the property may go the sons; in all of which may be detected decided suggestiveness of the custom prevalent in some barbaric countries of killing nearly all of the babies at birth which are unfortunate enough to be girls.

THE OLD COFFEE-MILL.

Just at the hour when chanticleer
Wakes his harem with lusty crow,
I turn on my pillow and seem to hear
A welcome sound from the world below.
It is not the chirp of the early bird,
Nor the passing milkman's sonorous thrill
Whose homely call in my dreams is heard,
But the musical grind of the coffee-mill,
Mingled with mother's staccato cheer:
"It's time to get up now, William, dear."

It always hung by the chimney wide—
"G'round, g'round, g'round g'r-o-u-n-d;"
Time and wear and rust it defied—
"G'round, g'round, g'round g'r-o-u-n-d;"
Its music silenced the critter's note—
"G'round, g'round, g'round g'r-o-u-n-d;"
Its fragrance tickled each thirsty throat—
"G'round, g'round, g'round g'r-o-u-n-d;"
The hand that turned it turned with a will,
And incense ground from the old coffee-mill.

O, years that are gone, come back again!
And find in my pillow a rosebud dream;
Take out of my heart this smarting pain—
Make all things really, what now they seem;
Bring the eyes that had never learned to weep,
Bring the slumber that held me at early dawn,
Awake me, as then, from sweet boyish sleep
To weed the garden or hoe the corn,
To the tune of father's "Git up thar, Bill!"
An the rhythm and rhyme of the old coffee-mill.
—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

THE U. S. MINTS.

Something About the Process of Coining Money.

It is quite natural that the United States mint should have many visitors. It amuses one, the manufacture of money, and even the hardened millionaire or the passionless cashier of a savings bank is bound to be impressed by the fine sang-froid of the maidens who sit at the coinage machines, their laps heaping full of the precious blankets, and handle gold and silver as coolly as though they were shelling peas. Yes, it is well worth while to come to Philadelphia just to see them. You find the mint on Chestnut street, just below Broad, a rather squat but striking structure of white marble, with a Grecian facade.

The first building erected in the United States for public use, under the authority of the federal government, was one for the United States mint. It was a plain, brick building, on the east side of Seventh street, near Arch, and the corner-stone was laid by the great David Rittenhouse, director of the mint, on July 31, 1792. The following October operations of coining began. On the 19th of May, 1829, an act was passed by congress locating the United States mint on its present site. The first coinage was of silver half-dimes, in October, 1792. The first metal purchased for coinage was six pounds of old copper, at one shilling and threepence per pound, which was coined and delivered to the treasurer in 1793. The first deposit of silver bullion was made on July 18, 1794, by the Bank of Maryland. It consisted of "coins of France," amounting to $80,-715.73½. The first return of gold coinage was on July 31, 1795, and consisted of seven hundred and forty-four half eagles.

Over forty thousand persons visit the mint in the course of a year. Owing to the immense amount of the precious metals which is always in course of transition and the watchful care necessary to a correct transaction of business, the public is necessarily excluded from some of the departments. The system of surveillance adopted in the mint is so precise and the weighing so accurate, that the abstraction of the smallest particle of metal would lead to almost immediate detection.

All the gold and silver received for coining is first weighed. The largest weight used in the deposit-room is five hundred ounces, the smallest is the thousandth part of an ounce. The scales are wonderfully delicate, and are examined and adjusted on alternate days. On the right of this room is one of the twelve vaults in the building. Of solid masonry, several of them are iron-lined, with double doors of the same metal and most complicated and burglar-proof locks.

It is estimated that about fifteen hundred million dollars' worth of gold has been received and weighed in this room, probably nine-tenths of the amount being from California since its discovery there in the year 1848. Previous to that time the surplus of gold came principally from Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia. During the past ten years considerable quantities have been received from Nova Scotia, but most of the gold that reaches the mint at the present time comes from California, Montana, Colorado, Idaho, Nevada, Arizona, Oregon, Dakota, Virginia, South Carolina and New Mexico. Formerly the silver used by the mint came principally from Mexico and South America, but since the discovery of the immense veins of that metal in the territories of the United States, the supply is furnished from the great west. The copper used comes principally from the mines of Lake Superior, the finest from Minnesota. The nickel is chiefly from Lancaster county, Pennsylvania.

After the metal had been carefully weighed in the presence of the depositor and the proper officials, it is locked in iron boxes and taken to the melting-room, where it is opened by two men, each provided with a key to one of the separate locks. There are four furnaces in this room, and the first process of melting takes place here. The gold and silver, being mixed with borax and other fluxing material, is placed in pots, melted and put in iron molds, and, when cooled, is again taken to the deposit-room in bars, where it is reweighed and a small piece cut from each lot by the assayer. From this the fineness of the whole is ascertained, the value calculated, and the depositor paid. The metal in its rough state is then transferred to the refiner.

The two essential things regarding every piece of metal offered in payment of any dues are, first, the weight or quantity; next, the fineness or purity of the same. The process of weighing even the baser metals used in coining must be conducted by the careful use of accurate scales, with precise notes of the results. In precious metals—gold, silver and their high-grade alloys—a very small variation in the fineness makes a great difference from a neighbor that there was trouble at the jail. A mob was clamoring for the prisoner, who had been tried and convicted by Judge Lynch. George told me to fasten the doors and I would be safe enough, and catching his hat he went off to see if he could help maintain law and order.

Left alone, the house seemed dull and eerie. I sang all the old hymns over and over and tried to make myself feel that I was not afraid, but as the twilight faded into the darkness and then into late night, I acknowledged to myself that I was very much afraid.

I thought of all the mysterious robberies that had happened so recently. They had always been perpetrated in evening, or the early hours of the night. No glimpse of the robbers had ever been obtained. Silent as death they had come and gone.

A slight noise at my elbow startled me greatly. I turned and saw Carrie.

"How you frightened me! Why, I was listening with all my ears and never heard a sound. How did you come in?"

"By the side door," she answered, in her usual low voice. I noticed that she had her hat and shawl still on.

"Did you go over to the town? Are they having any trouble at the jail?" I inquired.

"I don't know. I am in great trouble. I—I have had a telegram and must go home at once. Will you give me the money that is due me, and let me go in time to get the eastern train, if I can?"

"But, Carrie, there is no money in the house. I cannot pay you."

"There is. You will find it in the tin box where Mr. Raymond keeps his papers, and there is a great deal more than I need."

"Oh, then you have seen him?" I said in much surprise. "Of course if the money is there I will pay you, but this is very sudden;" and I asked her to light one of the lamps in the room.

She was trembling with nervous excitement and breathed rapidly.

"It will not be safe to light a lamp, as it might attract attention."

The hall lamp was burning faintly and I went upstairs, followed by Carrie. Sure enough there was a large roll of money in the tin box. It had not been banked as was George's custom.

I struck a match and Carrie held it as I counted out the amount due her. As she had never drawn her wages, there was quite a sum coming to her. I wondered in my own mind that George had not written me a note instead of telling the girl where the money was, but then we both trusted her, and she was in trouble!

Striking a second match, I turned to look at her, when she promptly blew it out. I caught one glimpse of her face under her veil and saw that it was very much flushed.

Suddenly she caught my hand, and pressed it to her lips.

"Good-by, my dear mistress," she said, dramatically, "you have been good to me and some day you will know that I have not been ungrateful."

She was gone so instantly that as I stood there I heard a faint footfall on the walk beneath and hurried down to lock the door after her.

I had all sorts of imaginations and many tremors and it was a great relief when at midnight George came in quite jovial.

"Well, here's a go," he said. "Where's Carrie?"

"Carrie? Why, didn't she tell you? She's gone home."

"Were you afraid of her?"

"Why should I be? She told me about the telegram and the money. I couldn't have paid her, though, if you had not informed her where the money was."

"Are you talking in Sanscrit, Myra?"

"George! I believe you have been drinking!"

"Well, I like that. After working five hours to save a man's life to be outwitted by a woman—and accused of—"

"No, no

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 7, 1890.

It took about a half million dollars to keep Ohio in line for the g. o. p. on the tariff.

$1,600,000 buncoed out of the State Treasury—no jurisrdiction—that is the end of it.

The Democrats not only elect Governor Bois in Iowa last week but they elected the whole Democratic state ticket.

The State Senate, before adjourning on Wednesday, should have passed a resolution stating that although Cashier Livsey of the state Treasury was absent and his whereabouts unknown, they had the utmost confidence in his integrity.

At the late election Dr. William H. Jones, of Harrisburg, the Republican nominee for Coroner in Dauphin county was defeated while the balance of the Republican county ticket was elected by majorities ranging nearly 2,500. The reason of the defeat of Dr. Jones was in the fact that he is a colored man and the Republican party has no use for colored men except to get their votes.

It is eleven months since the Delamater bank failed, and the unpreferred creditors of Delamater & Co. have about made up their minds that the money they had in the bank is all lost. All the real estate is disposed of except the homestead of ex-Senator Delamater, and nearly everything has been sold at about half the appraised value. The unpreferred creditors will not get over 5 per cent. and they may get much less.

It is expected that the suspenders worn by Adam, our first progenitor, will be on exhibition at the World's Fair, at Chicago in 1892. Every curiosity known to exist, it is confidently claimed by Chicago people will be there and a committee has been appointed to trace up the authenticity of the galluses. Eve's fig leaf would be there too, but it is thought that woman-like after making it over several times to suit the changing styles she finally cut it up to make clothes for the children,

There is no question says the Easton *Argus* that McCamant and Boyer have been lax in the performance of their official duties, and that the state has lost a large sum of money because they failed to obey the law—and if the Senate shall, now, let them off on the technical plea of jurisdiction, it will be a sorry vindiction for them, as it will leave them with besmirched reputations. Honest men need not fear a full investigation of their official conduct by a body composed of a majority of political friends.

The case of the schooner Sayward, brought on behalf of the British government against the United States to settle a point in the Berhing Sea controversy, was called for argument in the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington on Monday. The Attorney General and Solicitor General Taft appeared for the government. Among the distinguished persons present were ex-Senator Edmunds, ex-Senator Bayard, ex-Attorney General Garland, Senators Mitchell, Hawley and Enstis, and ex-Senator Henderson.

The Department of state has received a cablegram from Minister Conger, confirming the report of the dissolution of Congress and the declaration of martial law in Brazil. The disturbed state of affairs in Brazil is viewed with deep concern in view of the importance of American interests in that country and our close relations of trade with it. There is reason to believe that the revolutionary movement is being fomented by a considerable party which seeks to re-establish a monarchial form of government in Bralil.

The people, says the Philadelphia *Times*, seem to have settled one of the national tickets for 1892 with such emphasis that none can get any sort of a foothold to organize opposition. It is—President—Grover Cleveland, New York. Vice President—Horace Boies, Iowa. The Republicans did not so clearly forecast their ticket by the late elections, but they have made Governor McKinley one of the pickles next the wind, and he is now the most promising of all the candidates on that side, unless Blaine shall gather up sufficiently to take the field.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* (Rep.) says: "Governor Pattison's" experiment of calling an extra session of the Senate will cost the state not less than $40,000, and probably more" remarks the Philadelphia *Bulletin*. And as $40,000 is just abont 2½ per cent of the sum that has been wasted by treasury management, the expenditure would be cheap if the Senate had independence enough to do its duty. But in the *Bulletin's* basis of estimate it is worthy of notice that $30,000 of this $40,000 was wasted by the Senate itself in taking testimony on a case in which it now declares it has no jurisdiction.

Despatches received from Rome state that a terrible accident happened on Tuesday in Castel-a-Hasmere, on the Bay of Naples. A large number of spectators had gathered to witness a series of bull fights which took place in the arena of the circus at that place.

The circular tiers of seats from which the spectators were viewing the sport weakened and a large section of the structure containing 500 people suddenly collapsed and carried the people down with it. When the force of physicians that had been summoned had concluded their labors, it was learned that 100 of the victims were instantly killed and that in twenty cases the wounds will prove fatal.

The action of the Michigan Democratic legislature and Governor in dividing the Presidential electors according to the vote cast in the districts into which the state may be divided, says the Philadelphia *Herald* is a source of great worriment to the Republicans. Although they were never known to be averse to practicing the worst form of gerrymandering, they express the great horror and disgust for this method of Michigandering. Their indignation so far got the advantage of their common sense as to indulge them to go into the courts to have a stop put to this way of choosing Presidential Electors, just as if it was a new thing, unfair in its operation and countrary to the constitution.

This Michiganizing the electoral vote, as they call it, is but a return to the custom that prevailed in many of the states in the earlier and purer days of our political existence. The constitution plainly and distinctly allows each state to determine the manner in which it shall choose its Presidential electors, and most of them started in the very way has been restored in Michigan. Indeed, it was within but a comparatively recent period that the present method was generally adopted, producing the objectionable effect of sometimes bringing about such a result that the party with a majority of the popular vote may not have a majority of the electors, as was the case in 1888. Any plan that would remedy so grave a defect, or come near a remedy, should meet with the approval of those who believe that popular majorities and not minorities should elect our Presidents.

There is no use for the Republicans to kick against the Michigan improvement. It is constitutional and it is right; the court to which they appealed has told them so; besides, it isn't a new thing. It is true that if adopted generally it would interfere with their tactics of concentrating their boodle on a few pivotal States, and thus securing a majority of electors while the popular majority may go the other way. Hence their kicking. But this rascality has been going on long enough and it can't be stopped too soon for the good of the country. The most effectual way of blocking the effect of the blocks-of-five game is to block the states into districts and let each district elect an elector.

Ex-President Cleveland, in speaking of the result of the recent elections says: "Of course every one has a right to put his own construction upon the result, and I am not anxious to obtrude my ideas, but it seems to me some thing ought to be no longer doubtful. Any man who still thinks that tariff reform is a settled and obsolete issue or that the importance of sound and safe money is a question upon which the people can be blinded is either willfully wrong or dangerously dull. It seems to me, too, that Democrats ought to be satisfied that a staunch adherence to the principles of their party does not require the abuse of those who show an inclination to help us. I very much regret the defeat of Governor Campbell. He has been a brave and honest official. This and the splendid canvass he made entitled him to success. While the electoin of Flower, Russel and Boies ought to cause the utmost rejoicing among Democrats they should not forget that with these things comes the obligation to be true to the people, honest in the advocacy of our principles and decent in all things."

Concerning the result of Tuesday's election in Pennsylvania, the New York *World* remarks; "There is something decidedly wrong in the moral tone of Pennsylvania Republicans. They are Republicans for the sake of protection—that is, for the sake of their pockets; and in order to preserve the pecuniary advantage which they falsely think they derivve from the Protection idea they deliberately turn their party and their state to the control of Quay, the embezzler, and remain loyal to a party that not only sustains him but protects him and his gang from legal pursuit. Every intelligent man who on Tuesday voted the Republican ticket in Pennsylvania must have suspected that Quay ought to be the comrade of the convict Bardsley, and that it is Bardsley's silence that saves the party from still further exposures. It would seem, however, that no exposure of crime would deter the Republicans of Pennsylvania from voting the straight party ticket."

The special session of the Senate at Harrisburg, came to a close on Wednesday the Senators voting that they had no jurisdiction. The result of the late election was regarded as an evidence that the Republican party did not consider official stealing a crime and that those engaged in looting the State Treasury should be commended instead of punished. The resolution passed by a strict party vote, there being 28 Republican Senators voting for, to 20 Democratic Senators voting against it. State Treasurer Boyer would have preferred a verdict of not guilty and a vindication but that was more than the Senators had the nerve to do.

Fire Alarm Foraker is a candicate for United States Senator in Ohio, as is also Senator Sherman for re-election. The Foraker men are claiming everything while reports at Sherman headquarters are that Sherman has already fifty-two votes, or four more than enough to nominate in the Republican caucus. The Sherman managers claim eight additional votes without counting members from Hamilton or Cuyahoga counties, and they expect some of them at least. They concede everything doubtful to Foraker and say he is easily beaten.

At one o'clock on Tuesday morning fire broke out in the four-story woolen goods building of Lippincott, Johnson & Co., 629 Market street, Philadelphia, and despite the efforts of the firemen the structure was soon a mass of ruins. The loss is estimated at $575,000 but is fully covered by insurance.

Terrible Gas Explosion.

Nanticoke, Pa., Nov. 8.—A terrible explosion of gas occurred this afternoon in No. 1 shaft of the Susquehanna Coal Company's mine, causing the instant death of six men and so badly burning and injuring three others that they died to-night. It is thought several of the others injured will die. The killed are: William S. Williams, 50 years old, leaves a wife and four children; Henry R. Jones, town clerk at Nanticoke, fire boss, 40 years old, wife and two children; William Jonathan, 36 years old, wife and four children; John Arnolt, 40 years old, wife and four children; Caleb Jethein, 30 years old, wife and four children; Thomas Lloyd, driver, 13 years old; David Smith, 27 years old; Henry Williams and Howell Jofflninsk.

The critically injured are: D. W. Evans, David Powell, 32 years old; Thomas Thomas, 19 years old; two Polanders, names unknown.

When the news of the disaster reached this town there was great excitement, as it was learned many had been killed, and the relatives and friends of those known to be employed in the mine flocked to the scene. While they waited for news from the shaft the scene was harrowing in the extreme. Women and children ran hither and thither, wringing their hands, wailing, weeping and seeking news and sympathy from relatives and acquaintances inthe crowd. It was soon learned that, owing to the fact that this was Sunday, there were but 14 men at work in the mine at the time of the explosion. These were all either killed or badly hurt. The injured were in such condition that they could not be removed from the mine, and it is feared all will die.

The gas was undoubtedly ignited by a a naked light in the hands of some one of the men. The damage to the mine will reach $20,000.

An Agreement in the Behring Sea Dispute.

Washington, Nov. 10.—An agreement has been entered into between the United States and Great Britain upon the terms of the arbitration of the dispute between the United States and Great Britain over the Behring Sea seal fisheries. Attorney General Miller said this afternoon that the agreement was subject to ratification of the Senate, but that subject to such ratification it was complete. He declined to state what the points are to be submitted for arbitration. The inference drawn is that the president will submit to the Senate an agreement in the nature of a treaty between the United States and Great Britain by which the parties bind themselves to accept as final and conclusive the definition to be given by the arbitrators of the exact rights of the United States in Behring Sea, as well as to pay for damages suffered by the nation that is declared to have held the true contention.

Redmond Defeated.

Cork, Nov. 7.—The election yesterday for a successor to Parnell, as the representative of Cork in parliament, passed off quiety. It is admitted that the majority for Flavin, anti-Parnellite, is certainly 1,000 and probably 1,500. John E. Redmond, the Parnellite candidate, admits the defeat, and attributes it to clerical intimidation.

Cork, Nov. 7.—The official figures of yesterday's election for member of parliament to represent this city as successor to Parnell are as follows: Martin Flavin (McCarthyite,) 3,669; John E. Redmond (Parnellite,) 2,157; Larsfield, Unionist, 1,161. Flavin plurality, 1,512.

Safely Democratic.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—Col. Thomas L. Williams, World's Fair commissioner from Tennessee, at the Palmer House, says the elections Tuesday showed New York would be safely Democratic.

Indiana can be made as surely Democratic as Tennessee, and New York, Indiana, and the solid south can elect the president, even giving all the new states to the Republicans.

Col. Williams is for Hill, but thinks Cleveland may be nominated, and that Hill, who will be a delegate to the national convention, may place him in nomination.

Connecticut Ablaze.

Waterbury, Conn., Nov. 8.—Forest fires have raged Saturday and to-day on the mountain sides at Beacon Falls, killing nearly a hundred horses. The fires are from young timber lands, and are threatening several framehouses and the buildings at High Rock Grove. The situation is alarming.

This morning a special train of thirty men was sent from Waturbery. They have worked all day fighting the flames.

Two hundred and fifty acres of land along the Xangatuck railroad have been burned over. Chiefly owned by that railroad company.

Senator Quay in Florida.

Titusville, Fla., Nov. 7.—Senator Matt Quay and General Mahone, of Virginia, and their party passed through here to-day en route to St. Lucie. Senator Quay refused to talk politics. He had refused all the way from Pittsburg. He is in Florida to fish.

General Mahone said, however, that the elections had determined one thing, that the Democratic nominees would be Cleveland and Boies. Senator Quay is looking fagged out and not near so well as when he was in Florida last year.

A Panther in Snook's Camp.

Clarksburg, W. Va., Nov. 9.—Yesterday at Snook's camp, in Tucker county, an enormus panther suddenly appeared in the clearing. Workmen fled like sheep, and the beast owned the place until a man named Wilt was courageous enough tc kill it. It weighed when dead 275 pounds, and was the largest ever seen in that county.

Horrible Death of a Family.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 8.—A team attached to a wagon in which John Henry, a farmer, his wife and two children were riding, ran down Chillhowee mountain near Knoxville. Henry and his family were thrown over a precipice 100 feet high, and all killed.

From a Madhouse,

Findlay, O., Nov. 10.—About four years ago George Holbrooke and his wife became permanent residents of this place, and Mr. Holbrooke, in partnership with another mechanic, began contracting, and the firm has since done a large amount of work. A short time ago the firm suddenly suspended operations, and now appears to be in process of dissolution.

It seems that some 15 or 20 years ago Mr. Holbrooke was married to a young lady of the Western Reserve, with whom he lived happily for several years. Thirteen years ago, through a severe spell of sickness, the wife lost her reason, and becoming violent, was placed in an asylum. The physicians, after several years' thorough treatment, pronounced her incurable, and Holbrooke decided it best to give her up as one dead. Some time before coming to Findlay Mr. Holbrooke married again. He did not think it necessary to procure a divorce. A short time ago Mrs. Holbrooke awoke one morning, and quietly asked for her husband. The interm was a perfect blank. A relapse succeeded when the truth was finally told her, but physicians pulled through, and lately she engaged attorneys to bring suit for her interest in her husband's property.

Mr. Holbrooke's second wife confronted by a woman from a madhouse, with such substantial claims to her husband, almost became insane. It is now said by Mr. Holbrook's friends that he will at once commence proceedings for divorce from his first wife.

An Aged Lawyer Fatally Burned,

Pottsville, Pa., Nov. 9.—Jonathan Wright, aged 74 years, one of the oldest lawyers at the Schuylkill county bar, met with a horrible fate to-day. Since his wife died, several years ago, he has been living alone in the same building that contains his office. He had been suffering with rheumatism for a week or more, and yesterday was so bad that he did not get out of bed.

He had attention until evening, but about midnight he became uneasy about the fires and got up. He started down the stairs in his night clothes, with a lamp in his hand. The aged lawyer must have been seized with sudden pain, for he lost his balance and fell to the bottom of the steps. The lamp exploded and before help came from the next house he was burned so that he could hardly be touched.

When found Mr. Waight was lying in a heap at the bottom of the steps enveloped in flames. The stairway was on fire. The woman living next door heard him fall and rushed to the scene. She extinguished the flames with a few buckets of water and then called assistance. Mr. Wright lingered in great agony until 8 o'clock this morning, when he died.

A Fearful Tragedy.

Port Jervis, N. Y., Nov. 9.—A fearful tradgedy was enacted at the home of G. E. Davis, an aged resident of Green township, Pike county, Pa., on Thursday last. A young farm laborer, named Simon P. Field, entered the premises of Davis, armed with a shot-gun. As Davis opened the door Field discharged the contents of the gun full in his face, blowing out both eyes and literally denuding his face of flesh. Davis will more than likely die. Field then shot the wife of the injured man in the face, but her wounds are not fatal. The assassin then fled down the road and meeting a son of Davis shot at him, inflicting a slight wound in the hand. Field lives in Dreher township, Wayne county, Pa. He was arrested on Saturday and is now in the county jail at Milford. When questioned as to the motive which prompted the deed he claimed to have no recollection of what had happened. He had been drinking heavily for some days.

Portugal's Throne Shakes.

London, Nov. 7.—A dispatch from Lisbon says that the Portuguese Government is seriously concerned at the growing signs of Republican and radical unrest. The feeling that the present regime is unsafe dominates the Court and the aristocracy.

It is known that a plot was recently unearthed at the manufacturing town of Elvas, near the Spanish frontier, which has caused the authorities much anxiety. Elvas is admittedly more of a Republican stronghold than almost any other Portuguese city, but it is not believed that the conspirators were wholly isolated from the Republicans of other parts of the country, and the discovery of so extensive disloyalty has added to the feeling of uneasiness. It is feared by many that the Republicans will take the advantage of the coming municipal elections in Lisbon to make a serious demonstration.

Will always Fight.

New York, Nov. 6.—Claus Spreckels, the "sugar king," arrived from Europe yesterday. Mr. Spreckels said that he thought the tariff on sugar had operated severely against the Hawaiian Islands, but he did not believe that there was to be any advantage gained by annexation to the United States. Concerning his own plans for the future Mr. Spreckels said: "I do not intend to abandon my fight against the sugar trust. When I began the fight the trust had determined to put its foot on my neck. Before I left America I had my foot on the trust's neck. There is no money in sugar for any of us now, but I am losing as little as any of them. I am proud that I am so situated that I cannot be forced into any kind of a trust. Spreckels and the sugar trust will always be at war."

Shot by His Son.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Nov. 8.—Paris Brumfield, one of the most notorious desperadoes of the southwestern part of this state, has died in his boots, as was to have been expected, but not by the hands of an outraged community. He had been on a drunken spree and was abusing his wife and famiy, it is reported, when one of his sons shot him through the body and killed him instantly.

Brumfield has the reputation of being the slayer of not less than twelve men, and his list of murders may have been still greater, as his name has been associated with a great many foul and murderous deeds for many years. Nobody regrets his sudden taking off.

News and Other Notings

—The river Neva in Russia is blockaded with ice, and navigation is consequent'y suspended.

—By a livery stable fire at Denver, on Monday, four men rooming in the building lost their lives. Twenty-four horses were also consumed.

—Frank Hood, of Bardstown, Westmoreland county, while carrying slate on a building there Thursday, made a misstep and fell twenty feet, alighting on his head and fracturing his skull. He will die.

—The inauguration of the Lord Mayor of London was spoiled on Monday by a ceaseless downpour of rain. He is a Welshman, David Evans, and the Welsh people made a big display, considering the weather.

—Cuncheon Erig, of Reading, noticed that one of his hogs had a bone fast in its mouth. With a stick he pried open the jaws, which decended on his hand, relieving it of two fingers. It is feared blood poisoning will result.

—The defendant in a murder case at Carthage, Mo., has just been cleared on two grounds; first, that the deceased was killed while committing an assault, and, second, that he was not killed at all, but died of heart disease.

—A team attached to a wagon in which John Henry, a farmer, his wife, and two children were riding, ran down Chillhowee Mountain, near Knoxville, Tenn. They were thrown over a precipice one hundred feet high and all killed.

—The miners about Pittsburg say the operators are trying to crush their organization out of existence, instead of treating all alike, as promised, and they talk of renewing the strike. At present there are 2,500 miners idle in that district.

—Austria has an Army 300,000 strong. But a correspondent says that the Austrian soldiers are very poorly dressed in comparison with the English and German soldiery, and they are also not as good specimens of manhood as the queen's and the kasier's troops.

—There is something about the cedar logs that are now being exhumed in Cape May county, N. J., and are said to have been buried for more than 2,000 years, that imparts a soft and melodious tone to a violin, and the logs are being cut up for the making of such instruments.

—A comptometer is the name of a universal calculating machine recently invented. It is operated by keys like the typewriter, and will perform multiplication, division, extract square root, compute interest and add several columns of figures by the simple operation of automatic keys.

—Charles Warren used a lighted lamp to hunt a gas leak in the cellar of his house at Bradford on Saturday. The explosion that followed reduced the house to kindling wood and seriously injured all the inmates, including himself, his wife, and two daughters, and his brother-in-law, Ross Fenton.

—After four years' work the tunnel through the Khwaja Ameran mountains, in the northwestern frontier of India, known as the Knojak tunnel, has been completed. It is about two miles and one-third in length, twenty-three feet in height, and thirty-two feet in width. Only two shafts were used besides the portals.

—A Democratic club under the name of the "Jacksonian Social Club" is to be organized in Homestead shortly. About 300 names have been secured and rooms leased for three years. All the furniture in the clubroom and the piano is to be of polished hickory wood. It is the plan to make the club a Democratic rendezvous for Homestead and the surrounding towns.

—An Indian mound was opened near Kingwood, West Va., on Monday on the farm of Isaac Elliot Kean in which was found a large number of valuable relics, including some rough gold jewelry, arrows tomahawks, etc., also some curiously-fashioned weapons, evidently intended for hurling stones of great weight. Twelve persons had been buried in the mound, their heads to the center and limbs extending fan shape. There were no human bones, however, the remains having crumbled to dust when air was admitted.

—Black rain is a curious phenomenon which has not yet been properly and adequately explained. There fell, on the 23d of November, 1819, a remarkable shower at Montreal, accompanied by appalling thunder. The fall had been preceded by dark and gloomy weather over the whole of the states and Canada, and, when Montreal itself was visited, the whole city became dark; the atmosphere appeared as if covered with a thick haze of a dingy orange color, and the rain which fell had a thick and dark inky appearance, and seemed to be impregnated with some black substance resembling soot.

—The body of a woman, buried in a cemetery at Marian, O., a few years ago, on being exhumed this week, was found to have almost completely petrified, the feet being the only portions that had not undergone the change. "No signs of emaciation," says a dispatch, were shown. The body bore a pinkish-gray color, and resembled a chiseled statue. There is no suggestion offered for this change, as no other body was ever before known to change in the cemetery. Many persons are becoming curious to know if such changes have resulted in the forms of friends who have been laid away, and many investigations are soon to be made."

Miscellaneous Notices.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in. G. L. FREDERICKS.
oct30 Ebensburg, Pa.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Duftons'.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Harrison Kinkead Esq., late of the borough of Ebensburg, in the county of Cambria, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated for settlement. GEO. A. KINKEAD,
FERGUS C. LLOYD,
Administrators of H. Kinkead, Esq., deceased.
Ebensburg, Pa., November 6th, 1891.3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Having been appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of E. P. Baker, assignee of Abraham Beals et ux., notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M for the purpose of said appointment, when and where all parties interested must attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
T. W. DICK,
Oct. 23. Auditor.

ESTRAY.
Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township on or about the 1st day of June, 1891, one heifer, brown back and sides, white belly and four white feet. Supposed to be rising two years old. J. H. IVORY
Oct. 23-3t. Allegheny township

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'4-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,
—DEALERS IN—
General .·. Merchandise,
CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Fall and Winter!
I have just received a large stock of
Boots, Shoes & Rubbers
FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.
The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.
P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.
J. D. LUCAS,
Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, CAMBRIAGO., PA.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of
Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,
SAW MILLS,
and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.
WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
Overcoats! Overcoats!
We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,
C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
t2-90-1y

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.
Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of
Carpets of Every Kind
and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular THE PRICE.
Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.
ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP
Are showing some Handsome Styles in
LIGHT :: OVERCOATS
IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT
$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.
M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S
POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

"QUINN'S,"
New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.
New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.
JAMES QUINN.

Duff's Mercantile College.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and woman for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

READ THE FREEMAN.

B. & B.
BEDFORD CORDS!
The popular fabric this season for ladies' Costumer. We're selling lots of them. Our assortments are right; qualities right, and, best of all, prices right.
DON'T PAY
75 cents for
42-INCH MIXED BEDFORD CORD
that you can get in these stores for 60 cents.

New 40-inch	Bedford Cords,	75c. and	85c.
" 48-inch	"	"	$1.00
" 38-inch	"	"	1.25
" 48-inch	"	"	1.50
" 48-inch	"	"	2.00
" 51-inch	"	"	2.50

Note that but 6 yards of these wide fabrics required for full suit. Not an expensive suit, but very stylish and handsome.
New 42-inch
AUSTRIAN SUITINGS,
Neat, narrow stripes, handsome colorings, $1.00 A YARD.
These and many other special values in
DRESS - FABRICS
at 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c. to $2.00 a yard, together with the
GRAND EXPOSITION
OF
FALL & WINTER GARMENTS
IN THESE
CLOAK ROOMS.
will demonstrate to you that we are saving it more to your interest every season to trade at these stores.
Special attention to
MAIL ORDERS
Catalogue and Fashion Journal now ready. Write for copy.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Orphans' Court Sale
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE!
By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises on
SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1891,
at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, viz
All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining land of S. P. Anderson, T. L. Parrish, Joseph F. Durbin, Susan Gallagher, heirs of Joseph O'Brien, deceased, William Ling and Lemon & Bailey, containing
275 ACRES!
more or less, about 100 acres of which are cleared and having thereon erected a large two-story
FRAME HOUSE,
and Large Frame Barn,
and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large quantity of pine, hemlock and various kinds of hard wood timber on the property and it is underlaid with valuable seam of coal. The timber on said land, and the coal and under the same, together with the usual mining rights and privileges, will be offered for no separate, it is better price can be obtained in that way than by offering the entire land with the timber and coal together.
TERMS OF SALE.
Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time o' sale; the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and one-third in two years after the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser. N. D. KITTELL,
Trustee to sell the real estate of Francis Gallagher, deceased.
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 30, 1891.

Mountain House
STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.
THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Doyle & Lloyd, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.
☞Ladies waited on at their residence.
JAMES R. GANT,
Proprietor

WALL PAPER.
Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c. Fine Embossed and Irridescent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.
J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,
543 Smithfield St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)
March6-91-1yr

HOTEL LEGRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, Proprietor.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT.
The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.
JAMES NOON.
Feb. 27, 1891.

FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE ROGERS,
Loretto, Pa.
December 12, 1890.

SALESMEN
WANTED.
Local or Traveling.
To sell Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.
CHASE BROTHERS CO.
Rochester, N.Y.
oct9.2m

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to locate in their own localities where they now live, one reliable man in each county in the United States, who will work with me in the introduction and sale of our staple goods. No capital required. No money for me to advance. No goods for you to buy. Everything furnished free. Everything new. Everything staple. Everything sells. Everything pays. Everything sells on sight. Everything sells to every family. Everything sells to every man, woman and child. Everything sells to every boy and girl. Everything sells to every farmer, every mechanic, every laborer, every professional man, every business man. Everything sells to every person who sees it. Everything sells to every person who hears of it. Everything sells to every person who reads of it. Everything sells to every person who thinks of it. Everything sells to every person who dreams of it. Everything sells to every person who talks of it. Everything sells to every person who writes

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 13, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. John Leahey and wife, of Lilly, spent a few hours in town on Sunday.

—Mr. Howard Williams, of Homestead, is visiting relatives and friends in Ebensburg.

—The juice of half a lemon in a teacup of strong black coffee without sugar, will often cure a sick headache.

—Mrs. Ann Gibbony, of Cambria township, widow of the late Dennis Gibbony, died on Monday last, aged 87 years.

—Three crops of apples from one tree—the last one a little too late to ripen—is a record made at Lancaster this season.

—A large black bear was shot in the mountains near Lloydville, one day last week by L. G. Lamade, of Altoona, and H. G. Kimmich of Pittsburg.

—Captain William Dent, passenger conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad, died at Henrietta, Blair county, on Monday. He had been conductor for 36 years.

—Mr. John Cunningham, of Cambria township, lost a valuable horse by death on Thursday of last week. He found it lying dead in its stall in the morning.

—Dr. Griffith and family, of this place, will take their departure for Florida on Tuesday next, to spend the winter at the Doctor's orange grove near Ocala, in that state.

—Argument Court, which was to have convened on Monday last, was continued until Monday, the 16th, inst., on account of the teachers' institute occupying the court room.

—Mr. John McCarthy, an old citizen of Chest Springs, died very suddenly on Tuesday of last week at his home in that place while eating supper. He was about 80 years of age.

—Sheriff-elect, James M. Shumaker has leased the residence of General Joseph McDonald in the East ward for a term of three years and will occupy it during his term of office.

—Mrs. Lloyd, wife of Rev. William Lloyd, of Cambria township, died at her home on Wednesday night aged about 70 years. Rev. Lloyd himself has been quite ill for several days.

—F. R. Hileman, of Altoona, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, was caught between the bumpers of two cars while making a coupling on Friday last and so badly crushed that he died soon after. He leaves a wife and child.

—Gen. D. H. Hastings was to have lectured here on Monday night, but owing to illness, as mentioned in last week's FREEMAN, could not be present. His place was filled by Dr. Geo. E. Reed, president of Dickinson college.

—Doctor Harry Sommerville, of Chest Springs, one of that town's enterprising citizens, spent a couple of days in town during the present week. The doctor has been quite sick for some time past but is on a fair way to recover his former good health.

—The electric light in Ebensburg has been shut off during the present week owing to the water supply for the engine giving out. Mr. Creswell is having the water put in from the water works which will insure against stoppages from the same cause in the future.

—On Monday last a fight occurred in the bar room of John Byrne, at Portage, between Pat McDonnell and Jonas Farren. In attempting to put the men out Mr. Byrne was badly cut with a knife in the hands of Farren. McDonnell was also cut. Farren was brought to jail to answer at court.

—Last Thursday a Hungarian workman in Taylor & McCoy's coal mine, Gallitzin, was almost instantly killed by a large rock falling upon him. It required the united strength of seven men to move the boulder off the unfortunate man. The accident was caused by his own carelessness in not having props properly adjusted.

—The remains of Nettie Yongling, the demented girl who was an inmate of the Blair county almshouse at the time of the fire, were found in the ruins of the building on last Saturday morning by the workmen who were removing the debris. The jaws and a few of the larger bones were all that remained of the unfortunate girl.

—Cruelty to animals is often the result of thoughtlessness, but generally the outward evidence of a depraved heart. Perhaps if the men and boys who have formed the habit of abusing horses and other animals which are at their mercy were treated to a dose of their own medicine they would suddenly develop more tenderness of heart.

—An employee of the Cambria mills—Fred Franke, of No. 502 Bedford pike, Seventh ward, Johnstown—was the victim of a sickening accident Tuesday morning. While working at the cold shears a piece of steel flew up and struck him on the left side of the lower jaw, penetrating to the mouth, cutting the tongue half off, fracturing the jaw and knocking out two teeth.

—The Blair County Poor Directors have made arrangements for the keeping of their poor, who were rendered homeless by the destruction of the almshouse, at the Juniata Collegiate Institute, at Martinsburg, where they will be under the charge of Prof. P. H. Bridenbaugh until a new building is erected for their occupancy. Prof. Bridenbaugh will receive $4 a week for each person. The directors will furnish the clothing and tobacco for the inmates.

—Mr. A. C. Boslet, of Latrobe, formerly of Carroll township, on Tuesday last brought the remains of his wife and two children, to this place, and thence to Carrolltown and had them interred in St Benedict's cemetery, in that place. Their deaths occurred about three years ago and they were buried in Latrobe, but the abandonment and removal of the cemetery in that place, made it necessary for their removal and Mr. Boslet had them brought to Carrolltown, their old home.

—The barn of Chrysostom Luther in Carroll township, near the eastern end of the new tunnel, caught fire about seven o'clock on Saturday evening in some mysterious way and was soon reduced to ashes. The barn was a large one and contained this year's harvest. It had been used by the railroad men for feeding and sheltering a number of horses and it is supposed that the origin of the fire is due to carelessness on the part of some of the railroad men. Mr. Luther's loss is estimated at about $1,500 on which there was an insurance of $800.

—John Pierce, employed on Samuel Carson's log job near Cedar run, Lycoming county, was almost instantly killed Monday morning. He had a team of horses hitched to a log and was holding it with a sickle-way when the log caught on a small sapling. The sapling was bent to the ground and when it was released it flew back with fearful force striking young Pierce on the stomach and knocking him to the ground. He did not know what struck him and attempted to arise, at the same time asking those near what struck him. He immediately fell over and died in almost ten minutes. The blow had fatally injured him internally. He was 22 years of age.

Official Election Returns,

1891.

Districts.	Gov. '90. Pattison, D.	Gov. '90. Delamater, R.	Aud. G'l Wright, D.	Aud. G'l Gregg, R.	S Treas. Tilden, D.	S Treas. Morrison, R.	Judge. Linton, D.	Judge. Barker, R.	Sheriff. Gray, D.	Sheriff. Shumaker, R.	P. H. D. Long, D.	P. H. D. Mellhorn, R.	J. C. Blough, D.	J. C. Kidd, R.	Conven. For.	Conven. Against.
Adams twp.	89	86	100	121	100	121	102	127	95	127	100	122	100	122	5	214
Allegheny twp.	153	34	173	52	173	52	137	85	160	63	126	87	171	53	13	157
Ashville	44	19	47	20	47	20	46	21	46	21	33	24	47	19	2	53
Barr twp.	106	53	113	62	113	62	104	72	124	52	114	59	113	62	2	176
Blacklick twp.	33	79	42	75	42	75	32	87	47	73	44	77	44	77	1	99
Cambria twp.	25	182	41	207	41	207	30	225	41	210	84	158	36	208	7	200
Carrolltown	101	17	123	14	123	14	110	24	129	6	122	13	122	14	9	119
Carroll twp.	174	34	214	42	214	42	180	80	244	16	207	48	209	48	9	221
Chest twp.	57	16	61	18	61	18	36	44	74	6	59	21	59	21	15	60
Chest Springs	35	10	31	17	31	17	30	31	34	17	11	32	30	19	....	48
Clearfield twp.	136	14	166	16	166	16	108	79	158	23	121	20	164	17	8	162
Conemaugh twp.	29	137	24	89	24	89	25	88	18	96	25	90	25	90	3	105
Coopersdale	20	53	15	85	15	85	19	103	12	101	17	93	18	93	2	103
Croyle twp.	157	84	170	133	170	133	175	130	173	129	171	130	172	131	109	48
Dale	....	....	94	106	94	106	106	109	72	137	106	105	106	106	8	171
Dean twp.	43	96	61	25	61	25	41	50	59	32	47	38	50	25	12	69
East Conemaugh	57	22	87	179	87	179	81	194	85	177	79	183	79	183	16	226
East Taylor twp.	24	53	27	68	27	68	25	69	18	77	29	65	29	65	18	77
Ebensburg, E. wd.	23	60	30	61	30	61	22	88	37	65	44	56	29	70	6	94
Ebensburg, W. wd.	77	88	80	77	80	77	66	98	82	77	92	68	80	80	12	131
Elder twp.	92	10	100	18	100	18	91	39	107	14	101	18	103	18	6	102
Franklin	47	65	40	72	40	72	37	79	44	66	46	65	46	65	4	101
Gallitzin bor.	287	88	241	118	242	117	214	156	212	149	210	152	239	127	204	89
Gallitzin twp.	67	36	83	68	84	67	71	77	80	70	73	77	84	68	66	35
Hastings	90	59	100	81	100	81	87	90	120	60	103	77	104	77	13	140
Jackson twp.	51	79	62	119	62	119	35	151	57	129	63	123	63	123	1	161
Johnstown, 1st ward	137	180	95	261	96	261	114	263	75	295	104	263	107	261	9	302
Johnstown, 2nd ward	41	63	34	98	35	97	40	102	32	109	43	99	43	99	9	103
Johnstown, 3rd ward	97	30	84	38	84	38	73	53	48	77	87	38	87	38	6	100
Johnstown, 4th ward	87	104	84	129	84	129	78	141	59	155	84	132	80	132	13	177
Johnstown, 5th ward	122	136	124	210	124	210	133	211	98	240	132	205	125	210	21	303
Johnstown, 6th ward	185	234	153	297	153	297	163	309	120	336	167	290	168	290	13	399
Johnstown, 7th ward	296	159	312	308	312	308	315	321	268	349	326	296	323	300	55	502
Johnstown, 8th ward	38	54	30	54	30	54	32	59	27	60	31	55	31	56	3	74
Johnstown, 9th ward	282	60	275	88	275	88	280	94	238	127	276	91	277	92	19	267
Johnstown, 10th ward	200	37	197	57	197	57	192	63	172	74	191	55	191	55	16	206
Johnstown, 11th ward	75	29	71	49	71	49	67	50	67	51	71	49	71	49	1	113
Johnstown, 12th ward	108	23	137	56	137	56	133	60	132	63	138	56	138	57	89	63
Johnstown, 13th ward	93	83	75	141	75	141	93	134	80	145	84	141	84	139	5	182
Johnstown, 14th ward	123	43	114	70	112	70	109	80	110	77	115	77	115	70	....	....
Johnstown, 15th ward	110	1	129	1	129	1	124	4	125	4	125	3	125	3	28	54
Johnstown, 16th ward	251	7	268	23	268	23	247	28	250	36	274	21	273	21	21	105
Lilly	137	48	124	51	124	51	99	77	123	47	122	48	123	49	118	44
Loretto	37	6	36	5	36	5	33	10	33	10	26	11	33	9	4	32
Morrellville, 1st wd.	....	....	53	130	53	130	62	142	46	153	60	137	59	138	8	167
" 2d wd.	....	....	43	97	42	97	43	112	24	126	50	93	48	100	5	128
" 3d wd.	....	....	43	84	43	85	44	93	32	97	46	82	47	84	2	112
Munster twp.	71	17	81	15	81	15	74	24	81	19	64	33	83	16	2	88
Portage bor.	....	....	46	57	46	57	40	63	49	57	47	58	47	58	16	58
Portage twp.	113	94	67	75	67	75	61	88	78	66	76	67	77	67	72	56
Reade twp., No. 1.	108	168	41	173	41	173	31	182	44	162	43	164	43	164	34	172
" No. 2.	....	....	60	86	61	85	30	120	44	102	68	78	71	76	92	30
Richland twp.	65	98	75	141	75	141	66	155	63	157	69	148	69	148	14	183
South Fork	72	162	63	215	63	215	54	220	60	217	60	215	53	215	26	167
Stonycreek twp.	138	122	51	122	51	122	50	124	39	132	47	121	49	123	....	167
Summerhill twp.	45	57	48	56	48	56	31	77	42	61	48	56	47	57	23	74
Susquehanna twp.	80	91	88	117	88	117	88	121	109	100	97	112	98	111	24	118
Tunnelhill	97	11	80	10	79	10	52	39	64	22	75	9	83	11	83	11
Washington, No. 1.	96	22	105	28	105	28	96	39	104	31	102	30	103	30	128	3
" No. 2.	123	21	131	32	129	32	121	44	131	31	127	30	133	30	36	111
West Taylor twp.	38	84	32	120	32	120	29	126	17	138	34	120	35	120	1	136
White twp.	43	31	39	49	39	49	28	59	41	47	37	51	39	49	2	84
Willmore	40	27	38	21	38	21	32	33	35	26	47	25	51	25	5	57
Yoder Lower twp.	200	102	119	48	119	48	120	50	114	56	124	42	125	42	6	152
Yoder Upper twp.	57	224	60	177	60	177	63	173	54	184	66	170	63	173	7	222
Totals	5834	4062	6030	5732	6030	5729	5565	6532	5664	6235	6006	5769	5943	5744	1569	8574
Majorities	1742		298		301			967		571	237					6005

The Prohibition vote in the county was as follows: Hague, for Auditor General, had 204 votes; Drayton, for State Treasurer, had 203 votes; Stephens, for Judge, had 15 votes; Berkeybile, for Sheriff, had 100 votes; Jones, for Poor Director, had 120 votes; Rees, for Jury Commissioner, had 119 votes

—Mrs. Ed. Saxon, of this place, was thrown from a road cart while riding up High street one day last week by the breaking of the seat and was seriously injured, being for a short time unconscious. She was carried into the residence of Judge Jones where she soon recovered and it was found her injuries were not serious. Mr. Bert Davis who was driving escaped without being hurt.

—Up in Cambria county they elected the Republican nominee for President Judge over Colonel John P. Linton, the ablest lawyer in the county. It is a pity that so good a man as Mr. Linton should have been sacrificed, and there is but little doubt that his defeat was brought about by the liquor interests. Last spring Judge Barker threw out a bait to the liquor dealers by a wholesale granting of licenses and they swallowed the bait. Judge Barker's term of office covers a period of ten years, and we miss our guess greatly if he does not give these same fellows a roasting long before his term expires in the way of materially reducing the number of licensed houses in that county. And it will serve them right, too.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

—Mr. Martin Cameron, of Altoona, who is employed as a sawyer at Conemaugh, on the saw mill of Mr. David Williams, met with an accident on Wednesday of last week in which he was badly cut on one leg and both hands and which might have resulted fatally. Mr. Cameron was filing the saw when the fireman, who was not aware of his situation turned on the steam and the big saw commenced revolving. Mr. Cameron had a large wrench in his hands which he threw in front of the saw which prevented him from being drawn in and cut in two. As it was, the saw caught him on the inside of one thigh and on both hands cutting him severely and when the saw struck the wrench he was thrown about twenty feet away alighting on his head and shoulders. He will be laid up for some time.

—On Thursday of last week a horrible accident occurred at Litzinger's cut on the line of the new railroad, a short distance below Eckenrode's mills. A number of Hungarians were employed in drilling and blasting rock in the cut and had placed a number of heavy blasts and, lighting the fuses, repaired to a place of safety. After the explosion the men again went to work when one of the blasts which had held fire, exploded with terrific force, blowing the men in all directions. After the smoke had been cleared away eight men were found lying under the debris and it was only after much labor that they were extricated. One of them had been instantly killed while two others died shortly afterwards their skulls having been crushed by the falling rock. The others are severely injured suffering from broken legs, arms and ribs, but it is thought they will recover.

Teachers' Institute

The twenty-fifth annual session of the Cambria County Teachers Institute met at the Court House on Monday last and was called to order at 2 o'clock by County Superintendent Leech.

Mr. T. J. Itel, of Johnstown, was elected Vice President; Mr. T. L. Gibson, of Ebensburg, treasurer and Mr. R. H. Biter, of Portage, and Miss Annie McGlade, of Portage, secretaries.

Two hundred and forty-three teachers were enrolled on Tuesday, the attendance being larger than that of any previous year.

Professor George P. Bible, of the Indiana Normal School, Dr. E. Oram Lyte, of the Millersville State Normal School, Professor James M. Coughlin, superintendent of the Wilkesbarre schools, and George E. Reed, D. D. L. L. D., President of Dickinson College, are among the prominent instructors from abroad.

The evening entertainments have been largely attended and have been of a high order of merit. On Monday night Prof. George Reed, lectured on "Qualities that Win." On Tuesday night the Ariel Thomas Company gave a musical entertainment and on Wednesday night Rev. Thomas Dixson, of New York gave a lecture entitled "Backbone." The entertainments have all been liberally patronized by appreciative audiences who feel under obligations to Superintendent Leech for the high class of entertainments provided. To-night (Thursday) Jahu De Witt Miller will lecture on the "Uses of Ugliness," and from the enconiums published, his lecture promises to be a rare treat to all who attend.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Stineman has advertised the following properties to be sold at Sheriff's sale at the Court House on Monday, December 7th, 1891, at 1 o'clock, P. M.:

The interest of L. A. Platt in a lot in Elder township, having thereon a two-story frame house.

The interest of Christina M. Gallagher in 28 acres of land in White township, having thereon erected a frame house and log stable.

The interest of Charles H. Suppes in two lots of ground in 7th ward Johnstown, having thereon erected a three story frame house.

The interest of John Courtney and Margret Courtney, in a lot of ground in Gallitzin borough, having thereon erected a two-story plank house.

The interest of Levi Edwards in 76 acres and 25 perches of land in Lower Yoder township, having thereon erected a frame house and barn.

Also the interest of same in 4 acres in same township.

The interest of Levi Edwards and Annie Edwards in a lot of ground in Morrellviale having thereon erected a two-story plank house.

The interest of James Laing in a lot in Lloydsville, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and stable.

The interest of Isabella Burhart in a lot of ground in Mineral Point.

The interest of Delaney Co-operative Company owners and James M. McGuire, John Watt and Giles Lomadee, contractors in a lot of ground at Delaney, having thereon erected a two-story hall building.

The interest of Patrick Quinn in a lot of ground in Gallitzin borough, having thereon a two-story plank dwelling house.

The interest of James S. Gallagher in 25 acres of land in Reade township, having thereon a two-story plank house and frame barn.

The interest of George W. Gallagher and James S. Gallagher in 44 acres of land in Reade township, having thereon a two-story plank house and frame barn.

The interest of Johnston McLaughlin in 3¼ acres of land in West Taylor township, having thereon two two-story frame houses and a barn.

The interest of Thomas McGough and Margaret McGough in 50 acres of land in Summerhill township, about 40 of which are cleared, having thereon a one and one-half story plank house and frame barn.

District Delegates.

M. D. Kittell, Esq., of this place, who was appointed return judge for this county for the purpose of computing the election returns for district delegates to the constitutional convention, met A. L. Holliday, the return judge for Blair county at Hollidaysburg on Tuesday, and figured up the returns as follows:

	Blair county.	Cambria county.	Total vote.
Caleb Guyer	4,834	5,315	10,149
George M. Reade	4,521	5,315	9,836
A. V. Dively	4,859	5,350	9,395
Jos. McDonald	3,834	5,550	9,384
N. C. Naylor	313	.....	313
John Clark	315	.....	315
W. Haupt	.....	53	53

Messrs. Guyer, Reade and Dively having the highest number of votes, were duly elected, but as the convention has been defeated in the state, their services will never be called upon.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, November 12th, 1891:

Edgar E. Good and Matilda Albaugh, East Taylor township.

Walter D. Kuntz and Lizzie L. Glass, Johnstown.

Albert C. Conrad, Newry, Pa., and Ida M. Cramer, Chest Springs.

Bernard D. Farley, Philadelphia, and Mary J. Fitzharris, Gallitzin.

J. Paul Kirchmann, Baltimore, Md., and Lena E. Scherr, Johnstown.

Sydney E. Roddy, Upper Yoder township, and Mary Vickroy, Taylor township.

Albert Sylka and Rosalia Seliza, Gallitzin.

James M. Shumaker and Antonia C. Lambert, Johnstown.

Samuel Donmyer, Franklin, Lizzie M. McGary, Adams township.

F. J. Grasser, Conner, Somerset county, and Jennie McClarren, Summerhill.

L. P. Whitaker and Cora B. Ross, Johnstown.

Samuel Lee and Kate Fitzsimmons, Johnstown.

Charles Gohn, Dale, and Katie Bomgardner.

Samuel M. Kelly, Jackson, and Mary A. Lance, Barr township.

School Report.

Report of the Ebensburg public schools for month ending November 5, 1891:

Room No. 1.—Number enrolled—males, 40; females, 30; total, 70. Average attendance—males, 33; females, 25; total, 58. Those perfect in attendance were: John Rees, Douglass Snyder, Edwin Rees, Carl Englehart, Willie Craver, Earl Jones, Eddie Cassiday, Tommie Hill, Annie Berkey, Mildred Owens, Myrtle Gettes, Beatrice Mower, Lida Davison, Mabel Gant, Rosy Crouse, Mary Grace Blair, Margaret Connell, Gertie Mower, Fannie Thomas, Katie Gray and Ethel Davis.

Room No. 2.—Number enrolled—males, 28; females, 27; total, 55. Average attendance—males, 26; females, 22; total, 48. Class leaders—A class, Pearl Kruis; B class, Maud Folsom. Those perfect in attendance were: Alvie Evans, Edson Hill, David Ludwig, Rhode Ritter, Frank Berkey, Joseph Crouse, Dannie Thomas, Arthur Hill, Jonnie Cole, Willie Endler, Jesse Evans, Bertie Connell, Walter O'Hara, Charlies O'Hara, Joseph Davis, Eddie Shoemaker, Frank Blair, June Davis, Mary Englehart, Mabel Creery, Nita Evans, Eveline Parrish, Emma Evans Rosy Laughein, Gracie Gettys, Emma Craver, Maud Folsom and Fannie Lloyd.

Room No. 3.—Number enrolled—males, 22; females, 23; total, 45. Average attendance—males, 20; females, 21; total, 41. Those perfect in attendance were: Maggie Tibbott, Minerva Huber, Ada Kirk, Lizzie Ludwig, Lida Ludwig, Edith Barker, Florence Evans, Ethel Shields, Mary Connell, Annie Hammond, Gertie Hill, Retta Garman, Flory Stiles, Annie Owens, Bessie Shoemaker, Leo Luttringer, Herbie Evans, Elmer Davis, Philip Crouse, Eddie Davison, Arthur Evans, Willie Berkey and Harry Connell Class leaders—A class, Alice Weaklen; B class, Ethel Shields.

Room No. 4.—Number enrolled—males, 19; females, 20; total, 39. Average attendance—males, 17; females, 18; total, 35. Class leaders—A class, May Davis; B class, Willie Cole. Those perfect in attendance were: Ada Jones, Mary McCabe, Allie Jones, May Davis, Jennie Dinsmore, Annie McBreen, Jennie Evans, May Leighty, Maud Shinefelt, Gertie Crouse, Butler Roberts, Charlie Evans, Peter Ludwig, Eddie Craver, Willie Cole, John Ritter and Philip Shoemoker.

Room No. 5.—Number enrolled—males, 12; females, 15; total, 28. Average attendance—males, 9; females, 13; total, 22. Class leaders—A class, Annie Davison; B class, Monnie Murray. Those perfect in attendance were: Annie Davison, Blanche Folsom, Mae Griffith, Ida Craver, Minnie Craver, Monnie Murray, Annie Mills, Edgar Evans and Willie McCabe. Beside those above mentioned, the following deserve credit for work done: Cord Snyder, George Thomas, Edith Myers and Morgan Evans.

By examination we find that those who rank first in their classes have been perfect in attendance. This argues very forcibly for regular attendance.

Education is a continual training. A pupil who is absent one day or more loses a step in his training. Absence creates lack of interest, and makes the work harder for both teacher and pupil.

The teachers earnestly request the parents to see that their children are as regular in their attendance as it is possible for them to be. T. L. GIBSON, Principal.

Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advance of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guckenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Goods shipped anywhere. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper, to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg.

Local Institute.

Folllowing is program for local institute to be held at St. Augustine on Saturday, November 28th, 1891, at 1:30 P. M.:

"Elements of Success," J. W. Leech; "Busy Work for Primary Pupils," Margaret G. Dunegan; "How to Teach Numbers to Primary Pupils," J. S. Foley; "Grammar," Herman Dishart; Song by institute; Select Reading, Maude M. Behe; "How to Teach Geography," Emma E. Little; Song by institute; Paper, Mary C. Behe; Song by institute.

COMMITTEE.

—A train of 225 loaded four-wheel coal cars passed over the Lehigh Valley Railroad a few days ago. It was the longest and heaviest train ever carried over any road in this country, and that means in the world. Naturally this train suggests a comparison with the trains of Conestoga wagons which sixty years ago toiled between Eastern Pennsylvania and Pittsburg. The teamster of that period never, in his wildest conceptions, imagined such an advent as the one related above.

The Railroad on the Susquehanna.

The Beech Creek Railroad Company has located its road from the mouth of Chest Creek to Cherry tree and within the past few days have placed on the line fully one thousand men for the purpose of taking possession of and occupying the land on the line of the route. The Pennsylvania has been watching the Beech Creek Company for the past year and are now trying to head them off by "occupying" and claiming all routes but the policy of the Beech Creek appears to be to go ahead and keep on westward, until they reach the Pittsburg and Western, thus giving the New York Central the Beech Creek's eastern connection a through line west which will be the shortest line to Chicago by over 100 miles. The coming week will likely bring forth some lively railroad work on the Susquehanna.

TRIAL LIST.

List of causes set down for trial at a court to be held in Ebensburg on Monday, December 14th, 1891.

Wynn ..... vs. Taylor, Son & Co.
Glasgow ..... vs. Watt.
Bostet ..... vs. Schroth.
Greevy ..... vs. Reade.
Liberty ..... vs. Overdorff.
Irvin ..... vs. Gill.
Irvin ..... vs. Kutruff.
Flack & Glunt ..... vs. Troell.
Scheffaer ..... vs. Morrellville and Cambria Borough Water Company.
Westmoreland & Cam. Nat. Gas, Co. ..... vs. Herald Printing Co.
Graham ..... vs. K. of G. Eagle.
Shaffer & Son ..... vs. Helfrich et al.
Oaks ..... vs. Betts et al.
Brown & Kimball ..... vs. Condon.
Barnes et al. ..... vs. Carroll.
Laupert ..... vs. Ingold.
Pittsburg Tile Co. ..... vs. Kropp.
Edwards & Co. ..... vs. Trustees U. P. Church.
Sirasne, Rothsch ld & Co. ..... vs. Coad, admr.
Ryan's exrs ..... vs. Coad et al.
First National Bank, Pittsburg ..... vs. Johnstown Lumber Co.
Warner ..... vs. Curry & Stoak.
O'Hara ..... vs. Kayes.
Sanger, Rockwell & Co. ..... vs. Horner.
Waltus & Co. ..... vs. Hunk.

J. C. DARBY,
Nov. 16th, 1891. Prothonotary.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have the stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $8.50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, $2 00 and up; also complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Largest assortment of Diamonds, Watches Jewelry, Silverware, and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT.

Five stores in one 932 and 934 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.

N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue. No. 18, free of charge. [sep3.91.3m

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the state of Pennsylvania on **Thursday, the third day of December, A. D. 1891,** by F. B Cosgrove James C. Patterson, Wm. C. Shiffer, S. H. Charles and C. A. Buck, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Hastings Water Company," the character and object of which is supplying water to and for the public in the borough of Hastings, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and to persons, partnerships, corporations and associations residing therein and adjacent thereto as may desire the same, and for the these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

JOHN K. PATTERSON,
Nov. 13 3t. Solicitor.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and will be confirmed by said court on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1891, unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and partial account of Ed T. McNeelis, assignee of William A. Lantzy.

First and final account of Joseph Kuntz, assignee of David Teeter et ux.

J. C. DARBY,
Ebensburg, Pa., Nov. 17, 1891. Prothonotary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Jacob Mause.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Mause, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same, will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement to

P. A. SYBERT,
Executor of Jacob Mause, deceased.
Gallitzin, Pa., Nov. 5, 1891. 11 13-6t.

Wonderful! Startling!

GENUINE
Bargain -. Sale !
--AT--
SIMONS' BIG STORE!

NOW

Is the time when you have to buy and the time when you have to buy cheap. We will assist you and can assure you that ONE DOLLAR spent in our store will go as far as ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF elsewhere. To be convinced see prices:

Grocery Department.

25 lbs. brown sugar, $1; 23 lbs. soft white sugar, $1; 21 lbs. granulated sugar, $1; Dilworth coffee, 22c.; Arbuckle coffee, 22c.; good green coffee, 19c. All other groceries sold in proportion.

In Meats,

we can not be undersold. Good shoulder, 8c. per lb.; prime ham, 12c. per lb.; clear sides, 11c per lb; fine Bologna, 7c. per lb; Ohio cream cheese, 13c; good Swiss cheese, 18c.

Flour

in ten different brands. Vienna flour, the best in the land, $1.50 per sack.

Ladies' Coats.

Fine all wool Reefers, $3; Jersey Coats, $3; Fur Trimmed Reefers, $5. Beautiful line to select from. See them!

Clothing Department.

Men's all wool good dress suits, all colors, $7; Men's fine worsted suits, blue or black, $10. Our line of Overcoats is larger than ever and at prices to suit you!

Dry Goods.

There was a time when ladies of our town, in need of a new dress, had to go to large places to make the selection. Those days are past. Our line of Dress Goods is as perfect and complete as is seen anywhere.

Furniture.

Right with us is the place to come for your Furniture. It is not the prices alone that brings us the trade. No! Our reputation is established for handling the most stylish and durable furniture in town.

We have been with you many years and always tried to sell you goods cheap, very cheap. Really, quick sales and small profits have brought us the large trade we now enjoy, and we will always treat our patrons so that they will feel satisfied to come again.

SIMON - & - CO.,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,
GALLITZIN, PENN'A.

You pay us a visit.
The visit will pay you.

The PEOPLE'S STORE,
Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG.

OUR : MAIL : ORDER : DEPARTMENT.

SEND FOR SAMPLES
—OF—
WOOL AND SILK DRESS GOODS!

WOOLEN GOODS.
All the new colors and combinatons in cashmeres, henriettas, vincunas, broadcloths, French plaids, German suitings, English suitings, etc.

SILKS.
An immense stock of all colors and black, in armures, failles grosgrains, regence, rhadames, peau de soies, duchesse, etc.

The Largest and Cheapest
CLOAK :-: DEPARTMENT
In Western Pennsylvania. Come in and See It.

CAMPBELL & DICK,
83, 85, 87 and 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURG.

You

NAPOLEON'S HORSES.

The Skeletons of Some of Them Still Preserved.

Nineteen Animals Killed Under the Great Soldier from Arcola to Waterloo—The Names of His Favorites.

Hon. Francis Lawley, son of Lord Wenlock, published the other day in Daily's Magazine an interesting account of the horses that were mounted by Napoleon in his principal campaigns, and the Figaro republished the article with some comments and corrections.

In a conversation between Napoleon and Barry O'Meara at St. Helena the great prisoner states that the closest shave he ever had in battle was at Arcola, where his horse, maddened by a wound, ran away with him toward the Austrian lines, and finally plunged into a marsh, where he came very near being captured by the enemy.

In all Napoleon had nineteen horses killed under him from Arcola to Waterloo. Marshal Blucher claimed to have lost the same number in his campaigns, and Gen. Forrest, of the confederate army, according to Mr. Lawley, had no less than thirty horses shot under him during the four years of the rebellion.

It appears that nearly all Napoleon's war horses were either white or gray. The most famous were Marengo, the charger that he rode at Waterloo; Austerlitz, Marie, Ali and Jaffa. Marengo's skeleton is at present in the military institute of Whitehall, London, and one of his shoes, made into a snuffbox, is in the mess-room of the officers of the guard in St. James' palace. Upon the silver cover of the shoe, the gift of Col. Angerstein to his comrades, is the following inscription:

Shoe of Marengo, the war horse that belonged to Napoleon, and mounted by him at Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Wagram, in the Russian campaign, and at Waterloo.

Around the shoe there is this inscription:

Marengo was wounded in the left haunch when his master rode him at Waterloo on the sunken road at the outposts.

But it appears that he was also wounded in the preceding battles, and here the Figaro remarks that if the above inscription is correct in its statements Napoleon must have used that horse for fifteen years, from Marengo to Waterloo, which seems very doubtful. There is no doubt, however, that Marengo was the horse that Napoleon rode at Waterloo and that carried him to Charleroi after the battle, but how the horse came to end his days in England has not yet been fully revealed.

The supposition is that he was taken there along with Jaffa by the Frenchman who leased some property at Glassenburg in Kent, and who was once a great friend of Napoleon's but whose name is now forgotten. The greatest care possible was taken of the old horse, who died in 1829, at the venerable age of thirty-seven years. In the park on the Glassenburg property there is a little column with the following:

Under this stone lies Jaffa, the celebrated war horse of Napoleon. Aged thirty-seven years.

There is some confusion and probably exaggeration in regard to the names of the horses mounted by Napoleon in his different battles. "But," says the Figaro, "it is quite probable that the two horses, Marengo and Ali, were ridden by Napoleon the same day."

According to Mme. de Remusat Napoleon often tired out four or five horses a day, which perhaps explains the contradiction of the legend which gives Marengo the honor of carrying Napoleon at Austerlitz, in the memoirs of Gen. Vondamme, which speaks of a steel-gray Arab horse as the one that he rode at that time, and which was baptized "Austerlitz" immediately after the victory. It is certain that Napoleon had a horse of that description, and a portrait of the animal is at present in the residence of Lord Rosebery.

As for Marie, her skeleton is at present in the old castle of Ivenach, where the heirs of the Baron von Plessen preserve it.

OUR NORTHERN BOUNDARY.

Latest Surveys Show That We Should Have More Territory.

Dr. W. V. Kingsbury, the surgeon of the United States coast and geodetic survey party, organized to definitely establish the northeastern boundary of Alaska, returned to St. Louis after an absence of over two years. In speaking of the trip and its results, Dr. Kingsbury said: "In the opinion of the leaders of the two government survey parties sent into Alaska, the result of the work has been most satisfactory. The object of the expedition has been to definitely establish the northeastern boundaries of Alaska, about which there was a difference of British and American opinion. Lieut. Frederick Schwatka had made a running survey along the 141st parallel for this government and Surveyor Ogilvie for the British government, but there was a difference of three miles in their establishment of the northeastern boundary line. Our camp was situated at the intersection of the 141st parallel with the Yukon river, and the result of our work has been to confirm the Ogilvie survey, which gives the United States three miles more territory along the northeastern boundary line of Alaska than it was supposed to have. Of course, it will require a long time for Surveyor McGrath to get his official report ready, and it will probably not be made for two years following his return to the states."

CLEVER JOHN CHINAMAN.

Shrewd Scheme Practiced to Remain in the United States.

A sharp trick of the Chinese to remain in this country has been exposed by Government Agent Wicker. He says: "Chinamen en route from San Francis to Cuba in transit through the United States, on arriving at New Orleans, have been brought into the heart of the city, where they form a sort of Chinese colony, and where they are fed and cared for by Joe Lamb, an enterprising Chinaman. They remain here from two to ten days, according to the time of the arrival and departure of the steamers by which they are to go to Cuba. During this time substitutes are engaged to take the place of those who desire to remain here and have the money to pay for that luxury. Being in possession of these certificates, they have no trouble in returning from Havana, and are ready to engage for substitutes to the next batch of their countrymen arriving from San Francisco. I became convinced that this practice was being carried on extensively, visited all of the Chinese resorts of the city and familiarized myself with the Chinamen, thus enabling me on the arrival of the next forty from San Francisco to detect three substitutes who had been placed on the steamer Arkansas for transit to Cuba. The originals, who were then in the city, were discovered and brought to the steamer, but they declined to go on board until the money paid by them to the substitute was refunded. The money was refunded in my presence, and thus the entire system was exposed. Joe Lamb, the agent of the Southern Pacific road, and the substitutes were arrested, but the United States district attorney not finding any provision of law by which substitutes could be punished, the men were released on their own recognizance. As far as the New Orleans port is concerned, the Chinese puzzle has been solved. They cannot stop there."

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Goes right to the spot

—one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They do the right kind of work when they get there, too. No violence, no unpleasantness—but a mild and gentle cleansing and regulating of the whole system. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured. They're the best Liver Pill ever made. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, easiest to take, and always fresh and reliable. Gently aperient, or strongly cathartic, according to size of dose—one tiny "Pellet" for a dose. They're the smallest in size, but the most satisfactory in result.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 14.
Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad, in effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp	2 55 a m	Day Exp	11 04 a m
Western Exp	4 43 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Johnstown Exp	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp	1 00 p m
Pacific Exp	8 45 a m	Mail Exp	4 57 p m
Mail	4 26 p m	Phila Exp	8 16 p m
Fast Line	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp	10 17 p m
Way Pass	2 36 p m	Fast Line	11 22 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Ebensburg		7 50	10 25	3 35
Bradley	3.0	7 40	10 31	3 44
Kaylor	4 8	7 46	10 38	3 50
Noel	6.1	7 54	10 48	3 58
Munster	7.5	7 56	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9 6	8 03	10 48	4 08
Cresson	11 3	8 10	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Cresson		9 45	11 10	5 05
Lucket	1 7	9 50	11 29	5 15
Munster	3 8	9 55	11 29	5 22
Noel	5.3	9 59	11 35	5 28
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	11 41	5 33
Bradley	8 5	10 07	11 47	5 42
Ebensburg	11 3	10 15	12 01	5 58

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Two Bottles Cured Her. VI

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.
I was suffering 16 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., March, 1891.
We began using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for our 15-year-old daughter (who had had epileptic fits since she was 6 years old) over a year ago with but little hope of any good, as we had been so often disappointed in other remedies, but soon after using this medicine she began to get better, and we hope that any and all afflicted with this terrible disease will try your wonderful remedy. I recommend your medicine to every one afflicted with any nervous affection whatever. E. S. BINGHAM.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 18** and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

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1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

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Selves, Nets, Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, shakehead, $5 to $50; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $3 to $25; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $50; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $35; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $10; Revolvers, $1 to $9; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $7.50 to $20. Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address Great Western Gun Works, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ap18,3m.

REVEALED IN A TRANCE.

A Kansas Well That Produces Ancient Vases and Medicinal Waters.

An old soldier in Rush county of the name of Sergt. Henry Embree had a well dug. At the depth of twenty feet he found well-preserved vases and articles of earthenware, which he now keeps as a memento of past ages. Rush county is in western Kansas, in the treeless part of the state, and has been, as far as the memory of man reaches, a desert. Speculation is rife over the discovery, and many theories are advanced to account for the existence of these articles in this place. Some consider the spot a primeval burying place of an ancient semi-civilized race, which occupied the land when it was capable of supporting a population.

During the process of digging, says the New York Times, a curious condition of the soil and rock was observed. The soil was very hard and of a honeycombed nature, while the rock was soft limestone, mingled with a large amount of some yellow material, mineral, which closely resembled gold. Some of the mineral was taken to a chemist, who found it impossible to get any chemical reactions from it. His opinion is that a new mineral has been discovered.

The well now has several feet of water in it which is claimed to possess wonderful medicinal properties. A number of persons suffering from chronic ailments have been using it both internally and externally, and all are lavish in their praises of its healing powers. It is certain that there have been some remarkable cures in the short time that the water has been used.

One peculiarity of this water is that it changes regularly both its physical condition and its healing properties. In the morning hours the water is as clear as crystal, almost ice-cold, of a bitter taste, and covered with a thin sheet of apparently golden oil. At such times the water is found to be best suited to the treatment of nervous affections. At the approach of the meridian hour the water becomes very much agitated and suddenly almost disappears. After the water has reached its normal height again, about 6 o'clock p. m., it is found to be entirely different in nature. It is then oily, of a sweetish taste, and at a temperature almost hot. Following this mysterious change the water is said to be most effective in diseases of the blood.

Sergt. Embree, who is known as a religious enthusiast, claims the well to be of supernatural origin, and preaches that it is the opening up of a new dispensation, and that he is endowed with superhuman powers. He calls himself the "servant of God's elect and the prince of the everlasting covenant." He has quietly gathered about him quite a following, men and women who affect to believe his preachings. He says that the place of the well was revealed to him in a trance.

"SANDING" SLIPPERS.

A Practice of the Gallant Beaux at a Seaside Resort.

Probably there is no beach on the Atlantic coast where you will see prettier toilettes than here, says a Spring Lake letter in the New York World. The girls are either heiresses or very reckless, for day after day they appear in the sand in white silk dresses, beautifully made, with white chiffon sunshades, white hats, white kid gloves and white suede slippers.

Pretty is no name for them; they are irresistible. By way of variety they wear white mull and white organdy, cut low in the neck, with their snowy arms gleaming through the sleeves, and then they are angelic, and a fellow can no more help making love to them than the sea dogs can help dancing with the mermaids in the ocean minuet.

All these white girls are good walkers and with them no doubt originated the slipper-sanding practice. No girl in a pair of low shoes can walk five-hundred feet on the beach without getting them filled with sand. At first the sweet creatures dropped and did the unloading themselves. Then some bold but gallant youth said:

"Shan't I sand your slippers, Miss Molly?"

And before there was time for a refusal he was on his knees with the laces of the little shoe open and the slipper half off. He did it so quickly and so nicely that the girl was delighted, and he repeated the operation every few rods.

The news spread, and now no girl who knows the comfort of having her shoes sanded every five minutes will take a second stroll along the beach with a man ignorant of seaside conventionalities.

ARMS OF THE CITY OF PARIS.

Agitation on Foot to Have the Fleur-de-Lys Displaced.

One of the members of the municipal council is endeavoring to get up an agitation for the removal of the fleurs-de-lys from the arms of the city of Paris, which consist of a ship of ancient build sailing on a river, and surmounted by fleurs-de-lys, with the motto: "Fluctuat nec mergitur." It is, however, doubtful whether the member in question will succeed in getting public opinion round to the idea that the eviction of the fleurs-de-lys, which figured so conspicuously on the arms of the kings of France, is essential to the dignity of the metropolis in these republican days, says the London Telegraph; yet one precedent at least might be found, for the first Napoleon replaced the royal fleurs-de-lys by the imperial bees; and during the second empire Baron Haussmann, when prefect of the Seine, had a serious idea of suggesting their restoration. As a matter of fact, if the fleurs-de-lys were eliminated from the arms of Paris, and the example became contagious, the municipalities of many other cities in France would be puzzled sorely, for the fleurs-de-lys abound on most of their blazons, to the exclusion, in many cases, of any other symbol. The proposition, however, is already encountering ridicule, and the suggestion is made in one quarter that if the fleurs-de-lys are removed the ancient ship ought to be replaced by some modern craft, such as a torpedo boat; while another mocker asks why the Eiffel tower should not symbolize the city of Paris. The radical councilor, to be strictly logical, should have agitated for the complete abolition of one of the vanities of feudal times.

A New One to Him.

A man from one of the back counties of this state, who is filling some sort of an easy job about the National museum at Washington as a testimonial of respect for his political services, was home not long ago on a vacation. He was talking to a group one evening, when one of them said:

"I understand you've got a sinecure down there."

"Not that I know of," he replied, innocently; "but they're getting in new animals every day or so, and maybe it's come in since I left. What paper did you see it in?"

Then everybody laughed, and the man wanted to know where the joke came in.—Detroit Free Press.

The Weight of Metals.

A cubic foot of aluminum weighs 157 pounds. A cubic foot of copper weighs 558 pounds. A sheet of aluminum 12 inches square and 1 inch thick weighs 14 pounds. A bar of aluminum, 1 inch square and 12 inches thick, will weigh 1.17 pound. A cubic inch of cast aluminum weighs 0.009

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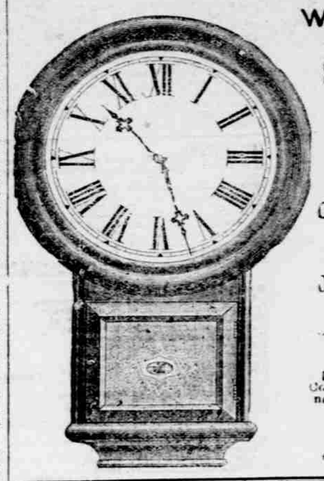

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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

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ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

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RELICS OF BONAPARTE.

Articles of Apparel Worn by the Little Corporal in the Campaign of 1814.

The last genuine relics of the first Napoleon have now been transferred from the Louvre museum to that of the Hotel des Invalides, says the London Telegraph. They comprise an authentic "Redingote grise," which cost 100 francs at Lejeune's, and the "little hat," which was blocked by Poupard & Co. and was afterward worn by the emperor in the campaign of 1814. A great deal of dispute and discussion has arisen about these two articles, the transfer of which to the Invalides has long been delayed, as in January last a representative of the Empress Eugenie put in a claim for them as being the private property of Napoleon III., and therefore liable to be restored to their owners, like other objects lent to the museum. After careful search there was found in the archives of the Louvre a letter dated February, 1854, signed by the imperial grand chamberlain, the Duc de Bassano, in which the chief conservator of the Louvre was told that the emperor wished the coat and hat to be placed as historical relics in the Musee des Souverains. On the strength of this letter the state has now asserted its rights to the curiosities, and a presidential decree authorizing their transfer to the Hotel des Invalides was issued recently. Among the other Napoleonic articles sent to the Invalides are a little tri-color cockade in silk, which the emperor wore at Fontainebleau when bidding farewell to the Imperial guard, and which he had in his hat when landing at Porto Ferrajo in May, 1814; a uniform of a general of division in which the first consul appeared at Marengo; a state sword, engraved by Fillberg, of Stockholm; a flag of one of the regiments of Chasseurs of the guard; the seat used by the emperor in Saint Helena, and, lastly, the camp bedstead in which he died. This object was given to Napoleon III. by Prince Murat. Visitors to the Invalides will soon be able to see those interesting mementoes of the great Napoleon, which have been lying by in the Louvre since 1871.

NO NEED OF CHURCH.

Sermons Supplied by Telephone by an Enterprising English Company.

The attempt to connect the pulpit of Christ church, Birmingham, England, with the telephone system is not suffered to become a mere barren experiment. The telephone company has lately perfected the arrangements, and is now supplying oral sermons at private residences on a rather extensive scale. Naturally, says the Chicago Herald, it is the bed-ridden and the sick who most appreciate the advantage of being able to hear a preacher without attending service. A dozen yards or so of loose, flexible cord is attached to the ordinary receiver and a special U-shaped instrument supplied to fix on the head, with an ear box for each ear. Thus provided it is possible, it is said, for the sick to hear comfortably while in bed. In a quiet room the tolling of a bell can be heard half an hour before services; the prayers can be followed, the responses emphasized and every word of the sermon distinguished; while solos in the anthems are, we are assured, heard as distinctly as if one stood next the singer. Even a casual cough among the audience is distinguished. There is stated to be a lady at Smallheath who has been bedridden for three years, and whose spiritual wants are thus supplied; another at Edgbaston, who has not been able to attend church for seven years; and in the Birmingham jewelry district there are a dozen watchmen who, being on duty every Sunday, could never hear a sermon except in this fashion. Twenty-four calls, representing, it is calculated, some sixty subscribers, are stated to have been received at the telephone office from Christ church one night last week and a similar number in the morning. Subscribers in Manchester, Nottingham, London, Coventry, Stafford, Wolverhampton and Worcester have also availed themselves of this opportunity of being supplied with a spoken sermon at a trifling cost.

KISSERS OF CANINES.

What Sensible People Think of Their Repulsive Practice.

A scientist has discovered a new disease which he calls by the name of echinococcus, and which he says is "bred in man by the kiss of a dog." This is a blunder, writes the Woman About Town, in the New York Evening Sun. Men are not in the habit of letting dogs kiss them. Nor are women. But there is a certain hybrid creature that is given to it. This creature has the appearance of a woman without one of the healthy instincts of her sex. Instead of a baby she cuddles a frowsy, fat, wheezing, vicious dog, and instead of the kisses of a child's sweet, wholesome mouth she coaxes for the kisses of this nasty little beast. Upon her soul, The Woman does not know a more repelling thing than this! A few days ago she was the unwilling witness to this scene. An awfully pretty girl sat in a wicker chair on the veranda of her summer home. Near her on the step sat an awfully nice boy just old enough to be seriously disgusted with her behavior. On her lap she had a mite of a toy spaniel on which she lavished an extravagance of affection that would have flooded the soul of a six-foot man with bliss, with some left over. She kissed the wretched scrap of dogenelty over and over and begged Bonbon to kiss her, holding his muzzle up to her pretty lips and kissing it again and again. Now, if that nice boy had offered himself as a substitute for the dog the girl would have been highly scandalized and would very likely have walked off and told her brother and have made several people very unhappy. Fortunately the boy had better taste and better sense than the girl. "I wouldn't kiss that poodle girl for one hundred dollars," he said, afterward, in supreme disgust. Neither would any other man who had any sense of his own dignity.

But the point of this isn't that no man will want to kiss a woman who kisses her dog. The point is that no fastidious, right-minded woman would want to kiss a dog any more than she would want to kiss a cat or a rat or a chicken. There is a sense of sanctity in herself that makes the true woman. In the case of this young girl she probably thought that she was being coquettish and piquing the young fellow with a careless display of endearment in which he had no share. But she was only repelling him and teaching him that some girls weren't half as fastidious about some things as some boys.

Her Buzzing Saved Her.

A tramp made a big mistake the other day at Wicasset, says a Maine exchange. He entered a schoolhouse there where a little miss of the genuine Yankee stamp presided. There was a moment of alarm, for the schoolhouse was upon a bleak hillside far from neighbors. The tramp approached the teacher's desk, evidently liking the looks of her watch. The spunky little schoolma'am came at him like a hornet and buzzed around him with her whip, dealing viciously-stinging strokes with the weapon. The tramp made a few vain efforts to advance or to catch his nimble antagonist; then, blinded and maddened by the flying whip, he turned and streaked it out of doors and down the hill. He stood afar off and shouted ugly epithets at his vanquisher, but kept away from the whip.

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PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

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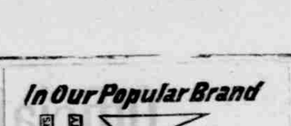

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An Illiterate Missourian Who Works Wonders.

He Cannot Tell a Figure When He Sees It, Yet Can Solve the Most Difficult Problems in an Instant.

Although the public has heard something of "Rube" Field, the great mental wonder of Hazel Hill, it has not been told and written of him that has greatly been guessed at. He is the most remarkable wonder of the world as regards calculations. "Rube" is as illiterate as a savage, and can instantly solve any mathematical problem. He does not recognize his name if it is placed before him in type three feet high, nor can he tell a figure seven feet in height, yet he can tell how many grains of wheat piled upon each other would reach the sun if you give him the distance from earth to the sun, writes a Kansas City Times correspondent from Hazel Hill, Mo. Such a problem he considers quite simple, and will announce the answers by the time you have concluded the question.

"Rube" is not easily engaged in conversation, and there is not a person in the world to whom he would confide his secrets. No more to his mother than to you. He believes that all wisdom is in league to take from him his gift, or, as he puts it, his "mystery." He regards every man in the same way, and that ungovernable fear will probably keep him out of sight of the public as it has for the last twenty years. Though he is mercenary to a degree in all things he does not seem to possess any special desire for riches, but rather evinces the desire to see "fools" as he calls the human family, put to some purpose on his account. It makes his cool blood to have men hire him to be reviewed, and yet he is not wise enough to make a public exhibition of himself, another evidence of his unusual composition.

He can't tell how he manipulates figures and computes numerals as such a thought, and this inability to explain bothers him least of all who are aware of the fact. He says he is aware if he could write an arithmetic with his system of calculation as a basis he could make more money than ten embossers, but he can't do it and doesn't care anything about it. He is satisfied with his lot and has great plans for the future. It is his belief that he came into this world to herald to men that beyond their vision of the science of numbers lies the key to all the mysteries of life. The great work he left upon earth has not been outlined to him by the Omniscient, but will fall in due time.

Taking him downstairs I asked:

"Can you add 26,896,432 to 1,305,834,958,674,158 to 1,843,029,401 to 14,578 without stopping to figure?"

"That makes 71,474,501,466," said he in the instant, and then he laughed heartily at my surprise.

As I called the numbers to him he added them, having the aggregate the first two before I had finished the third, and of the whole while I caught my breath after enumerating them. Then I read him a column of figures ranging from tens to hundreds of thousands, the length of a sheet of legal cap, and he had furnished me an accurate aggregate the moment I finished.

Such an evidence of unexplained power will astonish the most credulous, but what must one think when such a character says that he is a living, walking chronometer, and proves the same before you can dispute it. He mistrusts all men, and a financial consideration, together with the inducements of acquaintances, is necessary to set his tongue going, which done, he keeps you busy listening, for he talks like a torrent rushes, swears with the fury of a cyclone, and calculates with the rapidity of electric pulsations. I employed him to be interviewed for one hour and desiring to test him as to his knowledge of time without giving him opportunity to consult a timepiece I asked:

"What is the time now, professor?" (He delights to be called "professor.")

"Twenty-five and one-quarter minutes after three," he replied. I reached for my watch to see if he answered right, and before I could see he said: "Your watch is one and one-quarter fast."

"How do you know?" I asked.

"I can't tell you, but I am right," he said. And so he was, as the Western Union regulator proved. I then concluded to test him further, and resolved that I would say nothing of it when his hour was ended and note if he knew it. Imagine my surprise when in the middle of a problem he stopped me and announced that his time was up. Consulting my watch, I found him right to a second. Previous to that I had asked him the time in St. Petersburg and he stated it correctly, saying that he was conscious of the degrees of longitude and latitude in all his calculations of time. He knows their location and can answer any question of time whenever asked. Often he has been aroused from sound sleep and upon being asked the time would state it accurately while rubbing his eyes. Reading the dial plate of a clock in Berlin, he says, is no more trouble to him than that of the watch in my pocket, and in this he brings proof of the assertion that he is conscious of every clock tick in the world, whether sleeping or awake.

His memory is almost as remarkable as his calculating genius. Having heard any statement he will remember it, and, though he may not understand words he hears, he will use them in the same or a similar sense to that in which they were used when he heard them. By this means he has a vocabulary far in advance of other illiterates. Speaking of his youth he said he remembered no change, so far as his knowledge of things is concerned, since his seventh year, at which time he came into possession of his "mystery." He is not fond of his relatives, who, he believes, would make a fortune at his expense if he was not so smart as to prevent it.

A Curious Collection.

In the library of the Moravian school for boys at Nazareth, Pa., which was founded in 1741, and whose sessions since were interrupted only for a brief period by the revolution, is a series of quaint old volumes containing the compositions, graduating colloquies and essays, together with sketches in pencil, made by scholars whose hands became dust half a century ago. The main building of the school on the academic green is the stone Pomeranian "castle" erected by Count Zinzendorf in what was then the wilderness of Pennsylvania, and which attracted many curious visitors in the last century.

Toughness of Cottonwood.

Cottonwood, which grows abundantly on the banks of many southern streams, is coming into use for hoop making. It is a very tough wood, as shown by a remarkable test made at Memphis. A concern there made to order for a California express company a dozen boxes for conveying treasure across the continent. These were packed solidly and then dropped from a height. Boxes of other woods were destroyed, but those of cottonwood were only slightly injured by the twisting, but otherwise were not damaged.